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MORE

EVENING
EDITION

ROBBERS GET \$40,000 FROM SOUTHERN BANK

Huerta's Financial Scheme Fails

War on Locker Clubs Goes to Council

MOVES TO TIGHTEN PERMIT RULES

Haze Enshrouding City Mostly Smoke, Says Weather Man

The dense fog that enshrouded Atlanta Wednesday morning wasn't fog at all, C. F. VonHerrmann, weather director, asserted.

"That is, very little of it was fog. We don't have any such fogs in this part of the country. This isn't London, you know."

"Most of the haze was smoke, pure and simple, and more simple than pure. There doesn't happen to be much wind this morning; a velocity of one mile an hour is next to nothing at all, and the smoke just rose out of the chimneys and floated around a while and then came down."

Mr. VonHerrmann added that the smoke would stick around until a breeze came up, which he fancied would be about noon or a bit later.

"The barometer stands at 30.14 inches," he said, "which is .14 of an inch above normal. So that hasn't anything to do with it."

Crusaders Would Give Recorder Power to Revoke Licenses in Cases of Conviction.

The locker club war took an important turn Wednesday when Police Chief Beavers announced that when the Council Police Committee started its investigation the first of the year into the merits of applicants for locker club licenses he would furnish all the facts revealed by the recent raids.

If the seven clubs against which cases have been made are convicted of violating the prohibition law when they are tried before Recorder Broyles Christmas Eve, the chances are a renewal of their license will be denied.

There was a disposition among a large number of Councilmen to weed out the clubs before the police took any action. The determination of the Councilmen was based on belief, rather than actual proof, that some of the clubs were violating the law. Conviction of these clubs will make it very hard for any of them to get a new license.

Likely to Strengthen Law.

The attitude of Council is emphasized by the promise of the present Police Commission to strengthen the law against locker clubs. At the behest of leaders of the Georgia Anti-Saloon League, the Police Committee promised to offer an ordinance giving the Recorder the right to revoke any locker club license upon conviction of a violation of the prohibition law.

That ordinance was to have been introduced in Council Monday, but, for some unknown reason, luckily for some of the locker clubs, it was not. The law already applies to "near-by" saloons, and there is no reason to doubt that Council will make it apply to locker clubs as soon as the Police Committee proposes it.

If it had been offered at the last meeting of Council it would have been a law, in all likelihood, by the time Recorder Broyles tries the cases, and very probably more than one license would have been revoked in the Recorder's Court.

Locker clubs already are presenting their applications for renewal of licenses. These applications will be taken up by the new police committee to be appointed by Mayor Woodward the first of the year.

Committee of Liberals.

Much depends on the temper of the committee Mayor Woodward will appoint. Following the recent Councilman election he threatened to appoint a very strict committee, but indications now are that his committee will be composed of the most liberal members of Council.

Mayor Woodward himself refuses to discuss the matter.

But whether the committee is liberal there are a number of members of Council who are going to insist on rigid investigations and demand that the licenses of some of the clubs be revoked.

The clubs against which cases have been made and with which Chief Beavers report will principally deal are the Metropolitan, the Theatrical, the P. M. A., the Central, the Owls, the Beavers and Eagles Clubs.

Cancer Is Cured by Radium in 48 Hours

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 17.—The word "cure" can now be properly applied to the radium form of treatment of cancer, according to an announcement made by Dr. Howard A. Kelly, of Johns Hopkins University, and Dr. Robert Abbe, of New York.

Dr. Kelly exhibited photos of patients before and after being cured and told of the cure in 48 hours of a man suffering from malignant cancerous growth on the face and head.

Italy Expected to Release U. S. Singer

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN.

ROME, Dec. 17.—As a result of representations made to the Foreign Office by the Ambassador, Thomas Nelson Page, the Italian Government is expected to order the release from military surveillance of Dorothy MacVane, the Boston singer, suspected of being a French spy.

Miss MacVane is in a state of collapse.

Footpad Beats and Robs Atlanta Man

BIRMINGHAM, Dec. 17.—R. C. Bradbury, of Atlanta, a traveling man, has a bruised head this morning as a result of being held up, beaten and robbed by a negro last night on Second avenue and Twenty-sixth street near the Terminal Station.

Bradbury was robbed of a watch and \$10.

Battleship Vermont Is Entirely Disabled

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—The battleship Vermont, which was crippled last week by the breaking of a shaft while the vessel was returning from the Mediterranean cruise, has been disabled and is being towed to Norfolk, Va., by the Delaware.

It was found that the repairs could not be completely made except at the Navy Yard and the dreadnought was taken in tow.

Dr. Mary Walker to Appear in Vaudeville

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Dr. Mary E. Walker, the noted suffragette, has accepted a vaudeville engagement at Hammerstein's Theater beginning January 5. She is the only woman privileged to wear male attire here, by special act of Congress.

She will deliver a series of lectures interspersed with stories of personal experience.

Wilson Sees Callers; Grippe Attack Past

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—President Wilson has practically recovered from his recent attack of the grippe and today was able to take up his work again. James Speyer, a New York banker, was the first caller of the day. Later Interstate Commerce Commissioner Proctor talked over pending railroad rate cases with him.

FRENCH BALK AT LOAN TO HUERTA

Pledges of His Own Fortune and
Those of Cabinet Refused
Because of Wilson.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN.

PARIS, Dec. 17.—The offer of General Huerta to pledge his private fortune and the fortunes of members of his Cabinet as security for a loan to the Mexican Government has been rejected by a French group of financiers, who were approached by Senor Alado, former Mexican Minister of the Interior, according to a letter to The Paris Herald to-day.

It is understood that the French Government advised the group to turn down the proposition because of the attitude of President Wilson toward the Mexican dictator.

Confiscation of Estates Cheered.

EL PASO, TEXAS, Dec. 17.—"Viva Villa!" was heard on every side in Juarez to-day when the confiscation of the vast estates of the Creel and Terrazas families was officially proclaimed. The rebels cheered for their leader at every opportunity and at times the enthusiasm became so boisterous that the street patrols had to make arrests.

If Villa succeeds in holding the greater wealth that he has declared confiscated, the treasury of the Constitutionalists will be swelled by a vast sum, variously estimated at from \$500,000,000 to \$700,000,000. This is not in ready cash, of course, but the value of the big mines and ranches owned by the millionaires who have supported the Huerta administration.

Rebels Chased From Mexican Capital.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN.

MEXICO CITY, Dec. 17.—Saved from immediate danger of attack as a result of a double defeat inflicted on Zapatista rebels at Alta Mira and Lake Rushimillo, the Government to-day turned its attention to financial conditions. These are becoming worse daily. One bank is already tottering and its fall is likely to drag others down to ruin.

Bank officials and representatives of the Government held a long conference last night in the office of the Minister of Finance. Support of the allied banking interests was pledged for the Central Bank, which was closed for two hours Tuesday afternoon as the result of a run started by depositors.

Tension Still Acute.

The Central Bank was besieged all night by anxious depositors, but many of these departed pledged to-day when they learned that other national banks would help the Central. There was a tension in financial circles, however, that the sanguine pledges of Government leaders were unable to remove.

Excitement was caused in business circles by rumors that Lord Cowdray was negotiating with the Standard Oil Company for the sale of his Mexican oil properties or had actually consummated the deal. Officers of the Pearson syndicate refused to confirm or deny the reports. J. DeC. Ballard and Alex. Anderson, respectively, comptroller and assistant comptroller of the Cowdray interests, have left for Europe.

Diaz Home Headquarters.

Zapata rebels, defeated in a battle of two days near the capital, have retreated to the foothills and there are safe from pursuit, as the Federal forces sent from the Mexico City garrison are too small to risk an ambush.

The Federal victories were won with artillery, in which the rebels were lacking.

THE WEATHER.

Forecast for Atlanta and Georgia—Cloudy Wednesday; probably rain Thursday.

N., C. & ST. L. PRESIDENT SUCCUMBS

Brother of Milton H. Smith Likely
to Succeed John W. Thomas,
Jr., as Chief.

NASHVILLE, Dec. 17.—John W. Thomas, Jr., president of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway, the fourth head of a big railway system in the South to die within two months, passed away here this morning at 2 o'clock following a three-weeks' illness of pleural pneumonia. His death, following so closely upon that of J. R. Parrott, the late Henry B. Flagler's successor as head of the Florida East Coast system; William W. Finley, president of the Southern Railway, and Thomas M. Emerson, president of the Atlantic Coast Line, makes it all the more notable. And the fact that it is the second death of a president of a system closely allied by ownership ties with the Louisville and Nashville Railroad also makes it a conspicuous coincidence, the Louisville and Nashville being dominated by the Coast Line and the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis by the Louisville and Nashville.

H. F. Smith in Line.

Who will be President Thomas' successor is a question that local railroad men have not seen fit thus far to answer. However, it would not be surprising to see H. F. Smith, vice president and traffic manager of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis and a brother of President Milton H. Smith, of the Louisville and Nashville, step up to the office. A father-to-son succession led to the promotion of Mr. Thomas to the presidency when the late John W. Thomas, Sr., long head of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis road died seven years ago—the same year, by the way, that Mr. Finley succeeded to the Southern Railway presidency upon the death of Samuel Spencer.

In Service 36 Years.

President Thomas was born at Murfreesboro, Tenn., August 24, 1856. At an early age he moved to Nashville and was educated here, attending Montgomery-Bell Academy and later Vanderbilt University. In 1878, at the age of 22 years, he secured his first important railroad position, although previous to that time he had been in the railroad service.

He labored in the ranks for several years, steadily advancing. After an experience on the road Mr. Thomas served in the machine shop, then advancing to agent and dispatcher, purchasing agent, assistant general manager, finally succeeding his father as general manager in 1899. On March 1, 1906, shortly after the death of his father, he was elected president of the road.

Mr. Thomas is survived by his wife, formerly Miss Dillie Duncan, of Nashville; three daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Martha Thomas Riddle and Miss Ellen Thomas, all of this city, and one son, John W. Thomas, of Philadelphia.

Louisville Plans Race Segregation

LOUISVILLE, KY., Dec. 17.—An ordinance looking to the segregation of white and colored persons in the matter of residence here has been introduced in the Council.

FIRE DESTROYS TOWN.

BERLIN, MICH., Dec. 17.—Only two business houses are left standing here to-day, following a fire that did \$40,000 damage last night.

EMPTY STOCKING FUND TO GET BIG BOOST FROM TECH PLAYERS



Al Roberts
(left) and
Walter Troy,
two of Tech's
star dramatic
cast, who will
help Empty
Stocking Fund
Friday.

One-fourth of Receipts From 'The Magistrate' Is Promised—Play Friday Night.

Another delegation of friends of Atlanta's poor boys and girls turned up Wednesday. They are the members of the Georgia Tech Society, who made announcement that 25 per cent of the gross receipts at their annual play Friday night would be devoted to The Georgian-American Empty Stocking Fund for the youngsters of the city who otherwise would not have a visit from Santa Claus this year.

As the Tech play is one of the events of the winter season and invariably attracts a big house, the fund will be swelled materially by the generosity of the students. On Sunday another substantial addition to the Empty Stocking Fund will come from The Georgian's great free concert in the Popsy Theater.

The play at the Grand Friday night by the Tech student-actors promises to be even more of a grand and delightful affair than it was last year, when the house was packed from pit to gallery.

College Girls to Attend.

The annual dramatic effort by the collegians is to be graced this year by the presence of several hundred young women from Atlanta's famed educational institutions. Not that they have not attended before, but Friday night they will be here in larger numbers than ever before; they will come in solid delegations from the various schools they represent, and they will be decked out with the colors of their schools.

Washington Seminary, Agnes Scott College, the Girls' High School, Miss Woodberry's and Miss Hannah's schools all will be at the Grand with large representations.

The Tech actors, as soon as The Georgian made public its plans for raising an Empty Stocking Fund for the poor children of the city, immediately fell in with the idea and

decided to make a contribution on their own account. It was agreed that one-fourth of the gross receipts would be turned over to The Georgian to be used in filling the empty stockings in the poor homes of the city.

Some of Players.

Al Roberts, who starred last year in "Brown of Harvard," will have a leading part in this year's production, which is Piner's famous comedy, "The Magistrate." It will be the professional ranks of Thespians for Roberts after his school days are over, according to the report of his friends.

He is regarded as one of the best actors that the Tech Dramatic Society has ever had. Besides possessing an impressive personality on the stage, he has unusual ability for an amateur and has decided to use his talents professionally. Roberts is prominently connected with the Players' Club of Nashville, his home.

Walter Troy, who has one of the important parts in the play this year, will be remembered as "Gwendolyn" in "Brown of Harvard."

Sidney Gayles, another member of the cast, is displaying his dramatic ability in other lines as well, being at present engaged in writing a play for the Georgia Drama League, of which Miss Carolyn Cobb is president.

Free Concert Sunday.

And remember:
The Georgian-American's free concert at the Forsyth Theater next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Every seat in the house will be free. The concert last year was attended by as many as the house would hold.

Some of the best musical talent in the city will have places on the program. Musicians from other cities also will perform. Altogether it will be one of the most enjoyable affairs that Atlanta has been privileged to attend in months.

Judge Sentences Preacher to Six Months on Roads

ROME, Dec. 17.—"I wish I could say to you like the Bible of old, 'Go and sin no more,' but it is my duty to give you a severe sentence, and you must serve six months on the chain gang without the alternative of a fine," said Judge John H. Reese, in Floyd City Court to-day, in passing sentence upon the Rev. James A. Thacker, congregational Methodist minister found guilty yesterday of improper conduct with Miss Emma Hughes, a pretty young woman, 25 years old, who came here recently from Cincinnati.

Thacker received the verdict without emotion, and was taken to jail, where he will remain until he can give \$300 bond, pending the hearing of a motion for a new trial, which his attorneys filed to-day.

Mrs. Sayre Will Push Uplift Work in U. S.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN.

LONDON, Dec. 17.—Mrs. Francis B. Sayre, daughter of President Wilson, will devote herself seriously to social betterment work upon her return to the United States. She is studying methods now in force in London.

Man Drops Dead as Wife Bears Twins

SPEERMORE, OKLA., Dec. 17.—When Samuel Bealmer, a young farmer, learned that his wife had given birth to twins he stepped to the telephone to call another doctor and dropped dead of heart failure.

Fire in Next Room as Surgeons Operate

NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 17.—Although firemen were fighting a blaze in an adjoining room, surgeons at the Homeopathic Hospital continued to successfully operate upon a patient.

EMPLOYEES CHARGED WITH BIG THEFT

Shreveport Institution Latest Victim of Long List of Dixie Outrages.

SHREVEPORT, Dec. 17.—Adding to the long chain of train, bank and postoffice robberies in Louisiana and Mississippi in recent months, \$40,000 has been stolen from the First National Bank of Shreveport, it becomes known to-day.

Two employees of the bank are suspected, but no arrests have thus far been made.

Details of the robbery have not been disclosed, and it is not known whether it is a case of embezzlement or whether the amount of missing currency has suddenly disappeared from the vaults of the bank.

Georgia to War on Weevil Next Month

Scientific war on the boll weevil was planned at a conference in State Agricultural Commissioner Price's office Tuesday. It was decided that January should be "boll weevil month" and that the fight should be concentrated along the southwestern border of Georgia.

Those present were Commissioner Price, C. D. McKinney, secretary of the Georgia Chamber of Commerce; Dr. A. M. Soule, president of the State Chamber of Commerce; Professor E. C. Branson, of the State Normal; J. Phil Campbell, leader of the Georgia Corn Club movement; E. Lee Worsham, State Entomologist, and Marvin V. Calvin, secretary of the State Agricultural Society.

Atlanta Man Killed As Negroes Battle

The body of Jack Cheek, of Atlanta, who was killed by a stray bullet while two negroes were fighting a duel near Augusta last Monday night, will arrive in Atlanta Thursday morning at 7 o'clock. The funeral probably will be held Thursday afternoon from Bloomfield's chapel.

Cheek was employed as foreman of the work at Stephens Creek by the White Engineering Company. He was sitting in front of his tent when the negroes began shooting at each other.

Hamburg Is After Extra Fair Exhibit

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN.

BERLIN, Dec. 17.—Besides instructing their representatives to demand an adequate governmental appropriation for the San Francisco Exposition, the authorities of Hamburg have drafted a bill providing for a special exhibit of Hamburg's state and municipal institutions.

Negroes Get Chance To See Miss Keller

The negroes of Atlanta are to have the opportunity to see and hear Miss Helen Keller and her teacher, Mrs. Macy, at the Auditorium-Armory next Saturday night. So many of them have expressed a wish for this privilege that it has been decided to set aside a section of the gallery for them.

Weds Sister-in-Law As Children Protest

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Despite the protests of his nine children, Charles N. Bell, 69, was married to his sister-in-law, Miss Mary E. Scott, 51.

Boston Policemen Mustn't Chew Gum

BOSTON, Dec. 17.—Boston police officers must not chew gum or tobacco while on duty and must always be polite, according to new rules Commissioner O'Hearn issued to-day.

CANCER EXPERTS WILL ADDRESS DOCTORS

Southern Surgical Association
Convention Has Important
Program for Wednesday.

Two discussions of scientific importance will be held by famous authorities at the Wednesday session of the Southern Surgical Association in convention at the Georgian Terrace.

The subjects will be "A Study of the Causes of Unsatisfactory Results Following Operations on the Biliary Tract," by Dr. J. M. T. Finney, of Baltimore, who was sought as a successor to Woodrow Wilson as president of Princeton, and the other on a phase of cancer, by Dr. Charles H. Mayo, of Rochester, Minn. The latter is one of the Mayo brothers, regarded as the world's greatest authorities on cancer.

Dr. Finney's talk will be a treatise on the oncology which should attend certain operations, while the subject of "Cancer" will be the most generally discussed of the meeting.

The treatment of cancer requires the closest attention, and in its varied forms it presents one of the greatest obstacles for doctors to overcome," said Dr. Mayo. "Delicate operations and treatment are required, and the Southern Surgical Association has done much to bring in constant and comprehensive touch the physicians and surgeons of the country with the best diagnosis and treatment of the disease.

"While eliminating cancer it is necessary that certain important functions and products of the body be preserved. In this preservation lies the delicacy of treating cancer."

Dr. Robert C. Bryan, of Richmond, also a noted authority on cancer, will speak during the afternoon on "Cancer in a Boy Fifteen Years Old." Other speakers of the day will be Dr. H. O. Marcy, of Boston; Dr. George W. Crile, of Cleveland; Dr. John G. Clark, of Philadelphia; Dr. Francis Reber, of St. Louis; Dr. Rudolph Matas, of New Orleans, and Dr. Joseph Ranschoff, of Cincinnati.

Vanderbilt's Eggs Cost \$1.66 a Dozen

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 17.—Despite the announcement that the price of eggs will take a downward slant since hens have begun to lay at Oakland Farm, the residence of Alfred G. Vanderbilt, where more than a thousand hens are kept, it is said six dozen eggs are considered a good day's yield. The grain bill alone is nearly \$10 a day.

'Grandpa' Lawson Sends a Noah's Ark

BOSTON, Dec. 17.—Thomas W. Lawson has sent a "Noah's Ark" freight car to his two youthful grandsons in Oregon, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. McCall.

The financier inclosed not only cats and dogs for the children, but cows and hens to stock the McCall's big ranch.

Mrs. Burleson to Give Daughters Tango Tea

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—Mrs. Burleson, wife of the Postmaster General, whose young daughters, Misses Lucy and Sidney, are tango experts, has issued invitations for a tango tea December 26.

The young people of officialdom will be among the guests.

Home Burns as Rat Jumps Out of Shoe

FRANKLIN, N. J., Dec. 17.—Frightened when a rat jumped out of his shoe as he was about to put it on, Solomon Casin upset a lamp. The fire destroyed his home.

37 Strikebreakers Die in Mine; Strikers Recover Their Bodies

NEWCASTLE, COLO., Dec. 17.—With 28 bodies lying in the morgue here and nine others still in the Vulcan coal mine, the entire town of Newcastle was in mourning to-day. Fifteen wives were left widows and 34 children were left fatherless when a miner's candle set off a terrific blast of gas dust that had accumulated in the mine.

Nineteen of the 37 victims of the disaster were sons of wealthy families who had volunteered to work in the place of striking coal miners. The first rescue party was composed of striking union miners whose jobs the dead men had taken.

Only two miners were brought out alive. They were on an upper level in a separate air passage. Mrs. Herbert Woods, wife of a miner, became a mother at almost the identical moment that her husband was killed.

Big Tree Planned for Children in Hospital

The patients in the children's ward at Grady Hospital will be entertained at the annual Christmas tree next Wednesday afternoon. Those desiring to contribute money to the fund are asked to send it to Mrs. Gordon Kiser, room 224, Georgian Terrace Hotel. Those who wish to send toys are requested to send them to the home of Captain J. W. English, No. 49 Cone street.

The ward is filled with little sufferers who look forward to the Christmas tree.

Savannahans Go to Ask Visit of Wilson

SAVANNAH, Dec. 17.—A strong delegation of Savannahans is in Washington to-day to urge upon President Wilson that he accept an invitation to attend the meeting of the Drainage Congress here next March.

At the same time an effort will be made to have the Government locate the Sixth Lighthouse District at Savannah. It is now at Charleston, while Brunswick and Jacksonville are also trying to win it.

Wilson Decides for U. S. Building at Fair

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—President Wilson has decided to send a special message advocating the erection of a Government building at the Panama Exposition to be held in San Francisco in 1915. He made his decision known to C. C. Moore, president of the exposition. This clears up the last doubt that the Government will be represented properly at the exposition.

Albanian King to Take Throne Jan. 15

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. FRANKFURT-ON-MAIN, GERMANY, Dec. 17.—A Constantinople dispatch to The Frankfurter Zeitung to-day says that Prince William of Wied, who has consented to become the first ruler of the new kingdom of Albania, will ascend the throne January 15.

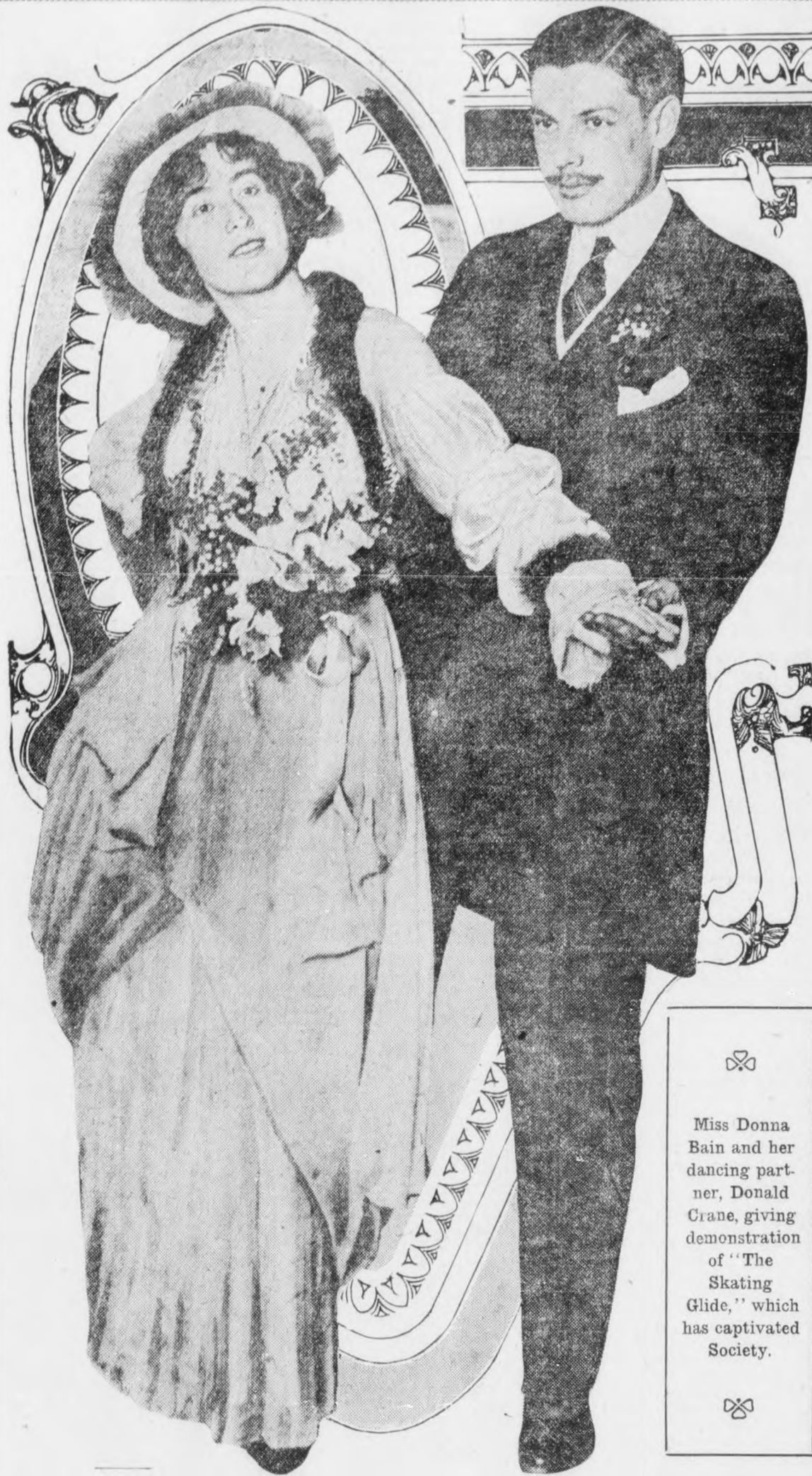
Panama Canal Guns Will Carry 11 Miles

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—The ordnance bureau has finished a number of 12-inch mortars of new design for the Panama Canal fortification which have shown a maximum range of more than eleven miles.

Black Dress Shirts Latest at Harvard

BOSTON, Dec. 17.—The black silk, accordion plaid dress shirt, an innovation and a money-saver, has appeared at Harvard. A black stock goes with it.

MISS BAIN TO TEACH GEORGIAN READERS NEW POPULAR DANCES



Miss Donna Bain and her dancing partner, Donald Crane, giving demonstration of "The Skating Glide," which has captivated Society.

Pretty Atlanta Girl Enlists to Write Lessons for Beginners. Bars Turkey Trot.

Miss Donna Bain, beautiful Atlanta girl who has returned to her native city to teach Atlanta society how to dance, after spending several years in New York and Europe, will tell the readers of The Georgian how to dance the modern dances that have invaded the ballrooms of the social elite.

Beginning Thursday afternoon Miss Bain will write for The Georgian an article on a different dance each day, giving instructions—as minute as are necessary for the beginner—for dancing the popular dances of the day.

She will write of the hesitation waltz, the tango, the Maxixe, the one-step, and all of the others—with the exception of the turkey trot. She bars that strange freak from her repertoire, characterizing it as outlandish and a product of the slums of San Francisco.

Miss Bain's articles will be illustrated with poses by herself and Donald Crane, her dancing partner, in the different positions of the dance.

Miss Bain's ability to teach dancing is unquestioned. She has spent the past six or eight years studying under the best dancing masters of Europe and America, and has in her repertoire a number of beautiful classical and interpretative dances as well as the ballroom dances.

With Mr. Crane she is demonstrating her dances at the Piedmont Driving Club, and her classes are largely attended by society folk, who welcome the opportunity to learn the tango and the hesitation and the others from a real mistress of the dance.

Typewriters rented 4 mos. \$5 up. Am. Wtg. Mach. Co.

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STRICTLY PRIVATE.

Nine Troops Enter Scout Tournament

A big scout tournament, the first of its kind in the South, will be conducted Saturday at the Motorhome by the Boy Scouts of Atlanta. Eight local troops and Decatur's troop will participate in the events. A handsome silver cup, the gift of Atlanta Council, Boy Scouts of America, will be the prize.

Foot-pitching, first-aid work, Indian fire-making and other well known "stunts" of the Scouts, will be included in the program. The events will begin at 2:30 p. m.

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J., Dec. 17.—Don't worry, then you'll sleep well. If you sleep well you'll be happy and live long. These are the rules for longevity given by Joseph Bradbury, 93.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY FARES —VIA— SOUTHERN RAILWAY

TO ALL POINTS IN
ALABAMA, FLORIDA, GEORGIA, KENTUCKY,
NORTH AND SOUTH CAROLINA, TENNESSEE,
VIRGINIA, WASHINGTON, D. C.,
AND CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Tickets on sale December 17 to 25 and 31, 1913, January 1, 1914. Good to return until midnight, January 6, 1914.

ALSO TO MANY POINTS IN
Arkansas, Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri,
Nebraska, Oklahoma, S. Dakota, Texas, Wisconsin.

Tickets sold December 20, 21, 22, 1913. Return limit January 18, 1914. Call on any Southern Railway Agent for complete information as to rates, routes, schedules, etc.

CITY TICKET OFFICE, 1 Peachtree St., Atlanta

Suffrage Club Praises Georgian

MACON, GA., Dec. 17.—At the meeting of the Macon Woman's Suffrage Association yesterday afternoon, The Atlanta Georgian was heartily and unanimously commended for its stand on equal suffrage.

The support of the cause by The Georgian and Hearst's Sunday American was declared to be a distinct encouragement to those women of the South who are interested in the votes for women movement.

Judge Bars Door to Suffrage Literature

SAVANNAH, Dec. 17.—Since Judge Samuel Adams, whose daughter, Miss Deborah Adams, is an ardent suffragette, published his card opposing woman suffrage, he has a collection of literature that would do any suffrage leader in the country proud. Every young society woman in the city, who is a suffragette, has sent him articles from the pen of the principal suffragette leaders.

A great many of them have been sent by special messenger from the homes of Judge Adams' neighbors and it has vexed him so that he has given his butler instructions to receive no more.

Suffrage Discussion Barred in Household

SAVANNAH, Dec. 17.—The opposite views of Henry Cunningham, a distinguished jurist, and his daughter, Miss Sarah Cunningham, on the suffrage question, have reached such a heated point that the subject has been forbidden in the home, according to a report in social circles here.

In a recent argument the elder member of the family became so heated that it was feared he would suffer a stroke of apoplexy and the subject was subsequently barred.

Wife's Xmas Gifts to Speaker 'Her Needs'

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—Official Washington believes in the useful Christmas gift. Secretary Daniels, according to Mrs. Daniels, has asked Santa Claus for a large number of studs and collar buttons.

Speaker Clark thinks that gift-making at Christmas has been run into the ground. Mrs. Clark declares she always buys something she herself needs and presents it to her husband.

65,000-Horsepower Moves Chattanooga

CHATTANOOGA, Dec. 13.—Current from the \$10,000,000 lock and dam at Hale's Bar, Tenn., operated all cars upon the lines of a local traction company and furnished lights for Signal Mountain for the first time last night. Although more than 65,000 horsepower has been available, for several weeks operating current was not turned into the transmission lines until last night.

Forward-Looking Folks STODDARDIZE

MEN and WOMEN who look into the future—who live well and look well—yet SAVE money—they have their apparel STODDARDIZED.

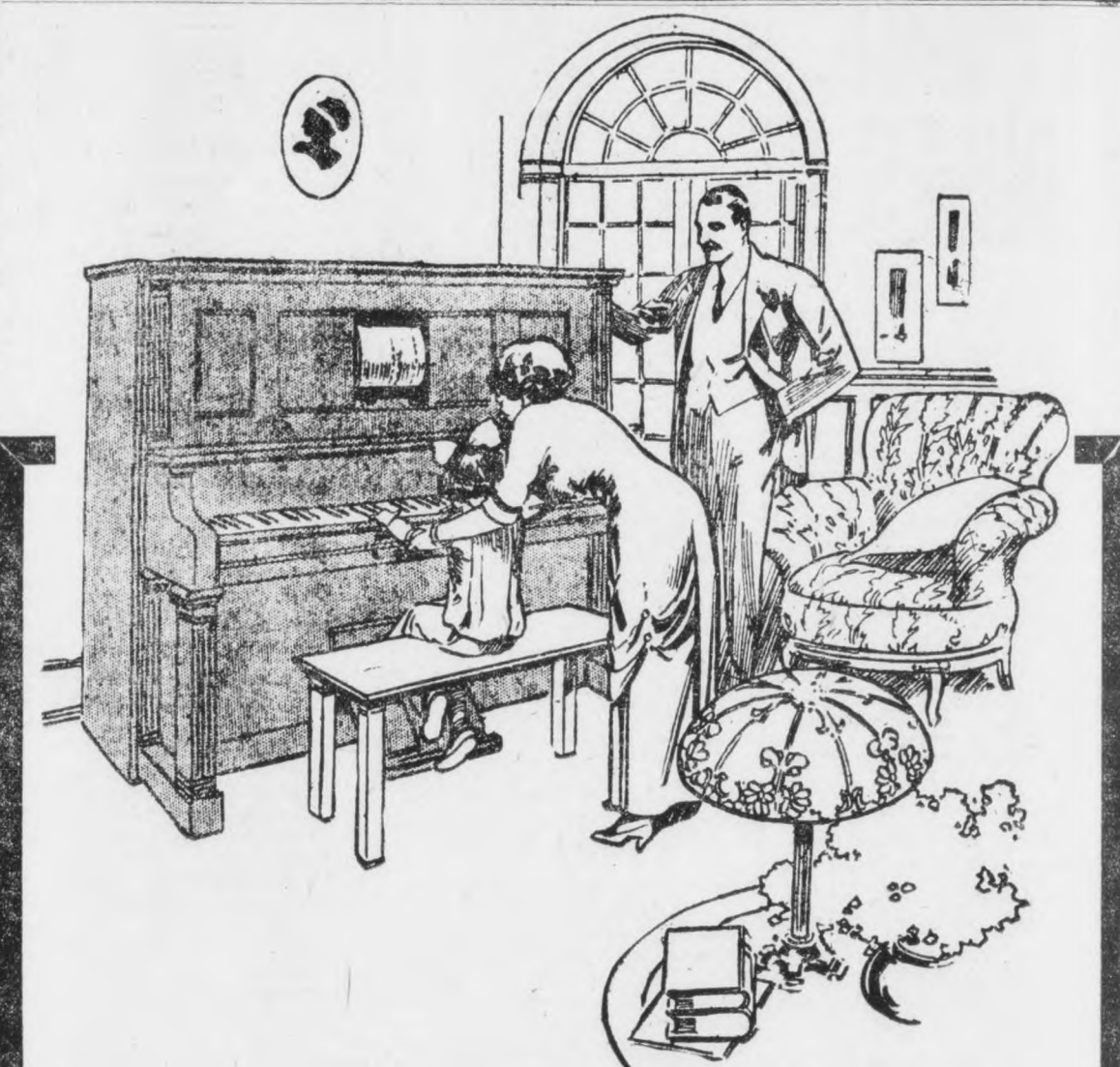
STODDARDIZED clothes look like NEW clothes. Men's Suits and Overcoats Dry Cleaned and Pressed for \$1.

A WAGON FOR A PHONE CALL

We pay Charges (one way) on Out-of-Town Orders of \$2 or more

Stoddard 126 Peachtree Street
Bell Phone Ivy 43
Atlanta Phone 43

Dixie's Greatest Dry
Cleaner and Dyer



Let the Spirit of Music Pervade Your Home This Christmas and Throughout the Years to Come!

The MELODIGRAND PIANO or PLAYER-PIANO Is the Answer!

In the church, at the theater, almost everywhere, music is synonymous with Christmas, but there are many homes which will not feel the influence of music this Christmas—the influence that every day in the year makes your house worth calling a "home," that makes the children better men and women, that brings out the best in all of us.

We want every house to be a real home this Christmas, and will do everything in our power to make this possible.

A Melodigrand Piano or Player-Piano will bring to you all the real music which for centuries has been recognized as masterpieces.

THE XMAS GIFT FOR ALL—
\$287 A MELODIGRAND \$548
PIANO OR PLAYER-PIANO

12 Rolls Music, Bench and Scarf Free With Player. A Piano or Player-Piano for the Home
This Week's Sale of High-Grade USED PIANOS Will
Attract Many Christmas Purchasers

\$600 Everett (used)	\$350 Kingsley (slightly used)	\$650 Player Piano. Good as new.
\$345	\$185	\$385
\$400 Howard (used slightly)	\$400 Harris Bros. (used)	\$750 Player Piano. Good as new.
\$285	\$185	\$425

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL XMAS.
Cash—Open Book or Convenient Monthly Terms.

Cleveland-Manning Piano Co.
80 NORTH PRYOR STREET

Christmas Cigars Oppenheim's Cigars "For Fussy Smokers"

Every man who loves a good smoke knows Oppenheim's Cigars. And he will appreciate a box of them to smoke during the holidays.

If you have a friend, a husband, or a sweetheart, give him a box of these famous brands of Imported Cigars.

Webster Cigars

Hoyo de Monterey,
Romeo and Juliette,
La Escepcion,
Van Dycks,

Edens,
Belinda,
Partagas,
Punch,
Lozanos.

Telephone Orders
Promptly Delivered
OPPENHEIM CIGAR COMPANY
Seven East Alabama ATLANTA

SUPREME COURT SETS TO UNRAVELING RED THREAD OF TRUTH IN FRANK CASE

By JAMES B. NEVIN.

Impartial observers, people with minds unprejudiced and free of bias, must have sighed a weight of sincere relief from their souls when, at last, the arguments closed in the Supreme Court hearing of the Frank case, and that famous cause had been given finally into the keeping of Georgia's highest court of review.

The public generally will incline to think that little if anything of further light was thrown upon the case, either side to the controversy, so far as the oratorical efforts pro and con were concerned in the Supreme Court. And, after all is said and done, the court will proceed to its findings upon the written records in the case, and not otherwise—and so, there was nothing much gained by the superabundance of eloquence released before the high court, there likely wasn't much lost. And there you are.

It is the opinion of one observer, at least, that neither side to the Frank hearing exactly fastened itself with glory in the matter of the Supreme Court arguments.

Its Rulings the Law.
Those people, of high or humble estate, who love their country, who have their patriotism pure and undiluted, who please to linger lovingly over such phrases as "the majesty of the law," and all that sort of thing, see in the Supreme Court of this Commonwealth, the majesty of the law in its ultimate dignity!

Whatever that court says, that then is the law of the land. Its decrees and judgments are beyond dispute—it speaks from out the most appalling chaos the ineffable and isolated word of truth and right necessary to restore reason and bring us firmly to its own again absolute and impartial justice.

Far from the madding crowd's ignominious strife, sits the Supreme Court, serene and untroubled!

The Frank case, in the hands of the most august tribunal within the State is utterly impersonal. Whatever may have been the passion and the wide of opinion characterizing the attorneys and their methods, their utterances and their movements, in the hearing before the trial court below, appeared small and inconsequential things, indeed, to lug into the presence of the Supreme Court!

Squabbles Out of Place There. Somehow, early out of place seemed the squabbles and the vehement charges lodged this way and that in the trial court, when one sat there in the presence of the final court of review and thought upon the tremendous significance of the matters then under consideration, and what they mean eventually to every citizen of the Commonwealth—for upon the findings of the Supreme Court in the Frank case depends, perhaps far more than some folks may imagine, it was not surprising, therefore, that at one point in the hearings Mr. Justice Evans expressed a measure of the court's coldness toward outbursts of feeling in the Supreme Court, and rather sharply reminded the attorneys engaged that the court then was dealing with and addressing directly cared for none of that!

The sheet anchor of the Ship of State is the law—the impersonal and unpassioned law. That, and nothing more, nor less! And it is the mighty province of the Supreme Court to say what IS—and equally what is NOT—the law!

If Leo Frank was tried according to law, the Supreme Court of Georgia will say as much—and that will end the matter. If he was not tried according to law, the Supreme Court will say as much—and Frank will be tried again.

Honor of State Involved.
A man's life, a man's liberty, and a man's sacred honor are involved in the decision of the Supreme Court—just that and beyond that, as far above it as the stars are far above the sea, the dearest honor of the sovereign State of Georgia, Georgia that boasts a proud ancestry

among the original thirteen States—is involved.

It is that sacred honor of Georgia, the guarding of which has been placed in the hands of the Supreme Court!

The sovereign—Georgia—can do no wrong. Nobler and braver than that, Georgia WILL do no wrong! She will do in the Frank case as her accredited ministers direct—as the Supreme Court shall say.

And in directing a course of conduct for Georgia, that course must be right, though the heavens fall. It must be remembered that the Supreme Court of Georgia is not serving Leo Frank in this matter, save in so far as he is the hub about which mighty principles of law temporarily revolve—it is the people of Georgia the court is serving!

Frank may come and Frank may go, but the supremacy of the law abides forever!

At last, "the tumult and the shouting dies; the captains and the kings depart." Into the austere keeping of the highest court in the State the last word of argument in the Frank case has been conceded.

Weighted With Dignity.
Much of that which has gone before now seems utterly confusing and vague.

Where are the storms and ragings of yesterday? The winds have blown them all away.
Sitting in the presence chamber of the Supreme Court, over in the grim and grimy old Capitol, callous indeed must have been the spectator who failed to feel heavily the full significance of the proceedings.

When the honorable Court filed in the morning there was no need to admonish those present that it was their part to stand while the Court seated itself. Somehow, one instinctively rose to his seat and remained silent as the Court settled itself to work. The law does not design to be spectacular—it is full of purpose to be dignified in the extreme, however.

Less and less attorneys incline nowadays to proceed to Supreme Court hearings by way of verbal pleadings. More and more they incline to appear by brief and written arguments alone.

Those few who heard the oral pleadings in the Frank case probably all agree now that the written method is the better—certainly it appears more in keeping with the spirit and intent of the high Court's functions. For one thing, human beings are more careful in what they write than in what they say. The written word stands a permanent witness that in the afterworld may arise to confound or avenge the writer if he fails to consider carefully the things he writes. The spoken word, reckless of consequence and mindful of later confusion and possible indecision of meaning, lend itself inevitably to error and miscarriage of justice.

Looks to Records for Truth.
And so, in considering this famous miscarriage of justice in the final word the Supreme Court speaks.

One recalls again and again the admonition of Mr. Justice Evans—the warning word that, after all, the Supreme Court will look to the WRITTEN RECORD for the truth of the Frank case's history and may forget entirely the passionate vehemence of attorneys in partisan argument.

And so, in considering this famous Frank case in its final analysis, those who wish to see it ended—and their name is legion—will do well to remember that the Supreme Court is not going to put Dorsey's construction upon the evidence, nor yet Rosser's, nor Felder's nor Arnold's. The Court will make up its own mind in its own way.

Dorsey may shout and Rosser may imagine vain things—the one may say thus and so proves this and that, and the other may beat himself to willing fragments contending that thus and so means nothing of the kind. The Supreme Court still will decide for itself.

From out the warp and woof of this curious, and amazingly complex weave of the Frank case, the Supreme Court will unravel the red thread of truth that surely MUST be somewhere tangled therein.

You, reader, believe thus and so to be the truth of the Frank case, and in that conclusion you do violence to

PEG TOP HAT, LATEST FROM PARIS, TO ADORN OUR SPRIGHTLY GIRLS



And now it's the "peg-top hat." The style, direct from Paris, of course, has just struck America. Fashion experts admit that the hat will attract attention.

It can not fail to do that, they said, because the hat has a real "punch." It is not fluffy, like the creations with all-grettes and such things on 'em. The make-up of it is more like that of a prizefighter's fist.

The "peg top" has an outward coating of velvet. Its interior composition is of good steel wire, guaranteed not to break or bend when it comes in contact with a human face. There is a distinct list to starboard in the new style. The "list" is what makes the hat catchy and "fetching."

It gives the general design a rakish appearance, like that of a boat which has just struck a coral reef during a heavy storm and doesn't know where it is going thereafter.

Persons interested in styles said to-day that the new headwear for women really is an off-shoot of the Tam o' Shanter.

From the Tam o' Shanter there grow the picture hat, then the "cavalier" and finally the "peg."

your well-meaning neighbor who differs radically with you. It all depends upon which lawyer you heretofore have pinned your firmest faith to.

Flower of Georgia Bar.
But consider—how much of the evidence did you hear, and in what order of its bearing upon the case in hand? How much do you, of your own knowledge, KNOW of the Frank case? And are your conclusions rationally sequenced, and do they fit into one another as they should, the very great gravity of the matter being well kept in mind?

In seeking peace and patience to await the decision of the Supreme Court, it perhaps is well enough to hold fast to the thought that the Supreme Court of Georgia is composed of the very flower of the Georgia bar, that it commands the respect of all classes of citizens more surely and

FINAL SPURT FOR OGLETHORPE STARTED

Workers Must Get \$12,500 Per Day to Complete the Fund by Sunday.

Approximately, the Oglethorpe fund lacks \$50,000 of the quarter-million mark, and it is the honest and energetic persuasion of every worker that that deficit will be wiped out next Saturday night.

That leaves four days, including Wednesday. And that means \$12,500 a day.

That is more than the committees have been able to average daily thus far—not counting the big "lump" subscriptions that have been turned in through the central committee. But the renewed certainty of success, the ninth-inning rally to make good and sure, is bound to have its effect on the final spurt of the fifty workers.

So the workers started out earlier than usual Wednesday morning, with the understanding that those who subscribed before Saturday night would be the real founders of Oglethorpe.

"The thing has such a splendid impetus," Ivan E. Allen said, "that it is bound to run well over the mark set as a minimum. But the real founders of Oglethorpe will be those who get in with their subscriptions before the \$250,000 is attained. You might say this is the 'last call' for the founders of Oglethorpe."

In order that no one may be held back by the failure of some committeeman to see him, it was announced Wednesday morning that subscriptions might be telephoned to the office of the general chairman, Ivan E. Allen, Ivy 800, or to the office of Dr. Thornwell Jacobs, Ivy 2568.

Mrs. Pankhurst, Ill From Hunger Strike, Wins Release Again

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. LONDON, Dec. 17.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, who was rearrested last Saturday under the "cat and mouse" law, was released from Holloway jail to-day.

The famous militant leader had refused to take any nourishment since she was incarcerated. She was in a state of collapse when the Home Office ordered her release.

Mrs. Pankhurst is still serving the three years' sentence imposed on her last April for inciting suffragettes to dynamite Chancellor David Lloyd-George's home.

Prince May Come With German Ships

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. BERLIN, Dec. 17.—The German Government has notified the American Embassy that the German navy accepts with pleasure the invitation to take part in the international review at Hampton Roads in 1915.

It is likely the Royal Prince will accompany the squadron, which will pass through the Panama Canal en route to San Francisco.

Finally, gallantly enough the State's generals have pressed their advantages—and with stubborn courage, that well might in weaker hearts have engendered despair, have the defendant's generals fought back!

The sun is sinking in the West—the morrow must dawn bright and rain-bowed with renewed promise to Frank, or the sinking sun must go down for him in darkness the last time and not to rise again.

The matter of Leo Frank vs. the State of Georgia, murder, is out of the hands of the lawyers—it is in the bosom of the Supreme Court, and this Commonwealth will believe that all is well!

POPE WEEPS AT NEWS OF DEATH OF RAMPOLA

Demise of Leading Candidate for Successor to Pope Leaves Merry del Val Favorite.

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. ROME, Dec. 17.—Pope Pius X wept to-day when informed of the death of Cardinal Rampola, former papal secretary of state, who died of angina pectoris shortly after midnight.

The death of the 70-year-old prelate caused surprise in the Vatican, for it was not known that he was seriously ill.

The death of the cardinal removes the leading candidate for the pontificate in the event of the present Pope's death and leaves Cardinal Merry del Val, the present papal secretary of state, as the foremost personage in the list of possible successors.

At the time of his death Cardinal Rampola was preparing to preside at a religious festival chiefly in honor of Americans at St. Peter's tomorrow.

As a result of the deaths of Cardinal Rampola and of Cardinal Oreglia, who died on December 5, the membership of the Sacred College has been reduced to 56. There is an old tradition in Rome that the death of a cardinal is followed by the demise of two others within a brief period of time.

Cathedral Rejects Carnegie Window

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—Andrew Carnegie, who presided at the annual meeting of the Carnegie Peace Foundation, said the Dunfermline Cathedral in Scotland, has rejected his gift of a stained glass window because it is too modern.

Fr. Vaughan Lauds American Catholics

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. LONDON, Dec. 17.—Father Bernard Vaughan, speaking at Bristol on his recent American trip, said that what had most appealed to him was the enthusiasm he found among the Catholics.

OPERA GLASSES.

The LeMaître is the best. John L. Moore & Sons have a splendid assortment, the quality and the price. 42 North Broad street—Advt.

Alfonso Would Model Schools on America's

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 17.—Dr. W. J. Holand, director of the Carnegie Museum, who returned yesterday from Spain, said that in an audience he had with King Alfonso the Spanish ruler expressed hope that there might be brought about for his people a development of education such as there is in the United States.

Kaiser Lets His Heir Return to Berlin

BERLIN, Dec. 17.—Crown Prince Frederick William will return to Berlin very soon from his long banishment in Danzig, but he will have to work hard. His father gave him his choice between a year's voyage to the German colonies or a return to Berlin to be trained at army headquarters.



HOLIDAY Books in many instances lose interest when once read—but the books issued by this Bank are always read with a CONSTANTLY INCREASING INTEREST (4%)

The gift affording lasting joy and benefit is a Savings Account with

Central Bank & Trust Corporation

Capital \$1,000,000 Resources \$6,000,000
CANDLER BUILDING
BRANCH: Corner Mitchell and Forsyth Streets



THE GEM VACUUM CLEANER A REAL XMAS GIFT

Eliminates the Use of Broom, Dust-Pan and All the Drudgery of Housekeeping

No Cleaner does better work; none gives longer service..... \$7.50

Phone call will bring demonstrator. The Ozias National Selling Corporation

605-607 Empire Life Building Phone Ivy 8239

Julian Hawthorne's Own Story

Of his experiences and feelings as he entered a prison cell and the things which happened early in his sojourn at the

Atlanta Penitentiary

Will be told in graphic style by this noted man of letters—who has made grave charges against the methods in vogue at the institution—in

Next Sunday's American

The tragedy and grim humor which lurk within the noted bastille are portrayed in a vivid way, which has never been equaled, in his absorbing tale,

Within The Gates Where Men Are Numbered

You will get this extraordinary feature in addition to numerous others in next Sunday's American. Order from your dealer or by phone to Main 100.

The Ideal CHRISTMAS GIFT

For a Boy or Girl is a SAVINGS BANK BOOK from this Bank of Personal Service.

As little as a Dollar will do for the initial deposit.

Start the account in your Boy, or Girl's Name, and put the BOOK in the Christmas Stocking.

TRAVELERS BANK & Trust Company
Peachtree at Walton

Grocery Stores

SPECIAL PRICES
75c and \$1.50

See Our Line Before You Make a Purchase of Toys

BRADLEY'S
29 South Broad St.
Open Until 9 P. M.

GIFT NECKWEAR

WITH HIM IN MIND you ought to buy your holiday gifts in a men's shop, where men's likes and dislikes are studied and known. We GUARANTEE that he will be satisfied. Neckwear that pleases at popular prices. 50c to \$2.00.

For Men

\$2 HATS **Adler Bros.** **\$2 HATS**

12 WHITEHALL STREET.

ADAMSON HAILED AS HERO OF N. Y. ELECTION

Mayor Kline and Mayor-elect Mitchell Honor Former Georgian at Dinner.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Hailed as "Father Knickerbocker's fair-haired boy," Robert Adamson, secretary to Mayor Kline and manager of the Fusion Campaign Committee, was honor guest at a dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria at which a silver service valued at \$1,000 was presented to him.

In addition, Mayor Kline declared that whatever success he had attained during his brief term as Mayor was due to the advice of the former Georgian, while Mayor-elect Mitchell said: "I will go further and say that I expect I shall have the benefit of the advice and service of Mr. Adamson in my administration."

William F. McCombs, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, after telling of the aid Adamson had been to the national campaign in 1912, added:

"I was glad to hear the Mayor-elect say he expected to have Mr. Adamson's services in his administration. I desire to say that, no matter in what department the Mayor-elect is fortunate enough to get Adamson to serve, he will be of the greatest service to the people of the city."

More than 700 of New York's leading business and professional men, to say nothing of politicians, gathered at the Waldorf to attend the dinner. It was the first time since election that Mayor Kline and Mayor-elect Mitchell dined together. Both made speeches, and both violated their rule of coming late, appearing before the dinner was seated.

Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Kline, Mrs. Adamson and Miss May, Mrs. Adamson's sister, occupied a box in the grand ballroom and watched the proceedings. The silver service was presented to Mrs. Adamson. It was borne into the banquet hall by two waiters, preceded by a band, and deposited in front of Mrs. Adamson. William F. McCombs, Commissioner of Street Cleaning, made the presentation speech.

Hedges Pays Tribute. "Nobody is better than Bob Adamson," he said, "and the good thing about him is that he never denied it. Adamson has been tried and never found wanting—anything he didn't get."

Mayor-elect Mitchell declared he was glad to join in a tribute to Adamson. He referred to the fact that an effort was made to get Hedges to manage the campaign, and that Mr. Hedges declined because of poor health. "I am glad to note a great improvement in his health, now that the campaign is over," said Mr. Mitchell.

Schoolboy Fatally Shot by Companion

CHATTANOOGA, Dec. 17.—James Cate, 14-year-old son of John Cate, of Tasso, Tenn., was accidentally shot and fatally wounded while he was on his way to school with Oviat Lawson.

The boys had a rifle and were shooting at objects along the road, when in some unexplained way Cate was shot through the head.



A wonderful assortment of Portable Electric and Gas Lamps from \$4 to \$25. Brass and Iron Andirons from \$3 to \$55.

Queen Mantel and Tile Co.
56 W. MITCHELL ST.

ROUND TRIP HOLIDAY FARES TO TEXAS POINTS VIA THE WEST POINT ROUTE.

TICKETS ON SALE December 20, 21 and 22, 1913. RETURN LIMIT January 18, 1914.

For all information write to, or call on J. P. BILLUPS, General Passenger Agent, F. M. THOMPSON, District Passenger Agent, ATLANTA, GA.

LOCAL SLEEPING CAR TO CHATTANOOGA.

SCORES OF CLEVER IDEAS MAKE GIFT CONTEST SUCCESS

By MARY LEA DAVIS.

Now that the contest is practically at an end—to-morrow will mark its close—I am satisfied that the object I had in view when I started it has been realized. I wanted to aid the married readers of The Georgian in dealing with that perplexing question, What is the best gift for a husband or wife?

Of course, I could have written out lists of things to give, but that would not have accomplished my purpose. I thought that if our readers could have the benefit of the experience of others who had solved the problem to their own satisfaction their ideas surely would be of value.

I am free to confess that I was not prepared for the flood of letters which my offer brought forth. I have been simply overwhelmed with suggestions. I realized early that it would be impossible to print all the letters, but I have tried to publish as many as space would permit. All letters received have been read and will be considered.

Here are some that have come to hand:

A "CHEERFUL HOME."

Miss Mary Lea Davis: I think a Christmas gift should be one that would fill the home with cheer throughout the year. A pet bird or puppy or kitten would do this. I am going to make my wife a present of a pet this season, probably a singing canary bird. D. C. L.

700 New York Leaders There. More than 700 of New York's leading business and professional men, to say nothing of politicians, gathered at the Waldorf to attend the dinner.

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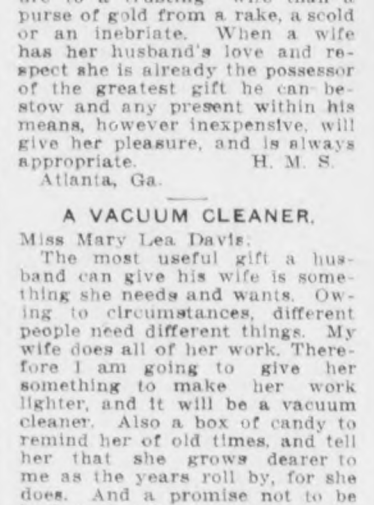
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LOCAL SLEEPING CAR TO CHATTANOOGA.

be a better husband every day.

L. F. L.

Atlanta, Ga.

WHAT HE NEEDS.

Miss Mary Lea Davis: What a wife shall give a husband depends upon the income. Men like to buy their own things generally. A duplicating letter book with a dozen stamped envelope is a good present, or a pocketknife or fountain pen—whatever he needs most, but he must not expect a costly present in return so he will not dread what should be the happiest time of the year. MRS. L. E.

Atlanta, Ga.

FOR A HUSBAND.

Miss Mary Lea Davis: The best thing to give to your husband Christmas morning is to tell him to sleep until he feels like getting up, give him a good breakfast, hand him a box of cigars and tell him you wish him a Merry Christmas and as many more as the good Lord will grant him. MRS. L. M. K.

Kirkwood, Ga.

CLEAR OF ALL DEBT.

Miss Mary Lea Davis: The most appreciated gift from a wife to her husband would be a clear expense account for 1913. And if she can not do that, give him a promise to help him get clear of all debt and let him know how much help she is to him.

A saving wife is a goddess to her husband. MRS. E. V. S.

Atlanta, Ga.

CONSIDERATION.

Miss Mary Lea Davis: Christmas comes but once a year and I hope and pray it will bring good cheer, and if I can bring it I will do so by telling my wife I will get up with the kids Christmas morning and for her not to worry and take a good rest, as I know she will be tired enough before night, after seeing to dinner and supper. T. J. K.

Kirkwood, Ga.

HER SUGGESTION.

Miss Mary Lea Davis: I would suggest that to take one's husband out to dine with his mother on the farm and be a good and appreciative listener to his after-dinner remarks and suggestions would be a gift of thoughtfulness any husband would consider more precious than a diamond pin with platinum setting for a Christmas gift. MRS. W. G. B.

Union Point, Ga.

WHY NOT GIVE

Father, mother or grandma a pair of Kryptok Bifocal Glasses for Xmas? John L. Moore & Sons make them. Come in and let us explain their advantages. 42 North Broad Street—Advt.

THE GREATEST GIFT.

Miss Mary Lea Davis: Just what present a husband should give his wife depends altogether upon circumstances. It does not matter so much what the gift is, if it is tendered in the right spirit and reflects past conduct and future course. A faded rose, given with a cheery smile and a loving kiss, would be more appropriate than a diamond ring offered as a peace-maker. A loving word from a loyal husband is calculated to bring more pleasure to a trusting wife than a purse of gold from a rake, a sword or an inebriate. When a wife has her husband's love and respect she is already the possessor of the greatest gift he can bestow and any present without this means, however inexpensive, will give her pleasure, and is always appropriate. H. M. S.

Atlanta, Ga.

A VACUUM CLEANER.

Miss Mary Lea Davis: The most useful gift a husband can give his wife is something she needs and wants. Owning to circumstances, different people need different things. My wife does all of her work. Therefore I am going to give her something to make her work lighter, and it will be a vacuum cleaner. Also a box of candy to remind her of old times, and tell her that she grows dearer to me as the years roll by, for she does. And a promise not to be broken, that I am going to try to

ATLANTA Thurs. Fri. Sat. Mat. Sat.
Ye Fascinating and Tuneful
The Girl of My Dreams
Company 60
Seats 10c Matinee 25c to \$1.10, Nights 50c to \$1.50

ATLANTA'S BUSY THEATRE.
FORSYTH
EDWIN STEPHENS
Assisted by Tina Marshall.
Florence Tempest.
Car. Eugene Troupe.
Nell McKinley.
Kaufman Bros. and others.
Make Reservations Now for Xmas Week

THIS WEEK M. TUES. THUR. SAT. THIS WEEK
DAINTY BEATING AG IN THE
GIRL FROM Out Yonder
Hurry For GOOD SEATS

Via Southern Railway, leaving Atlanta Terminal Station daily at 8:20 p. m. Can remain in car until 7:30 a. m.

COTTON

NEW YORK COTTON.

	Open	High	Low	Noon	Prev. Close
Dec.	12.62	12.65	12.50	12.50	12.59-64
Jan.	12.45	12.49	12.32	12.32	12.42-45
Feb.	12.66	12.70	12.53	12.53	12.62-63
Mar.	12.61	12.67	12.51	12.51	12.60-62
Apr.	12.56	12.61	12.47	12.47	12.55-58
May	12.56	12.61	12.47	12.47	12.54-55
June	12.56	12.61	12.47	12.47	12.54-55
July	12.56	12.61	12.47	12.47	12.54-55
Aug.	12.56	12.61	12.47	12.47	12.54-55
Sept.	12.56	12.61	12.47	12.47	12.54-55
Oct.	12.56	12.61	12.47	12.47	12.54-55

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 17.—Due 1½ points lower on July and 3 to 5½ points lower on other positions, this market opened firm at a net decline of ½ to 1 point from Tuesday's close. At 12:15 p. m. the market was quiet and steady. December 2½ points lower and other positions ½ to 1 point lower. Later the market advanced 2 points from 12:15 p. m.

Fair business doing in spot cotton at 4 points decline, middling 7.150; sales, 3,000 bales, including 6,500 American bales.

At the close the market was barely steady, with prices at a net decline of ½ to ¾ points from the final quotations of Tuesday.

Futures opened dull.

	Open	High	Low	Noon	Prev. Close
Dec.	6.83	6.84	6.81	6.81	6.85-86
Jan.	6.83	6.84	6.80	6.80	6.83
Feb.	6.82	6.83	6.81	6.81	6.82-83
Mar.	6.83	6.84	6.83	6.83	6.84
Apr.	6.85	6.86	6.85	6.85	6.86
May	6.84	6.85	6.83	6.83	6.85
June	6.83	6.84	6.82	6.82	6.84-85
July	6.80	6.81	6.77	6.77	6.81-82
Aug.	6.78	6.79	6.77	6.77	6.79
Sept.	6.65	6.66	6.64	6.64	6.65
Oct.	6.43	6.44	6.43	6.43	6.44
Nov.	6.33	6.34	6.33	6.33	6.34

Closed barely steady.

NEW ORLEANS COTTON.

	Open	High	Low	Noon	Prev. Close
Dec.	12.12	12.17	12.02	12.02	12.05-09
Jan.	12.12	12.17	12.02	12.02	12.05-09
Feb.	12.12	12.17	12.02	12.02	12.05-09
Mar.	12.12	12.17	12.02	12.02	12.05-09
Apr.	12.12	12.17	12.02	12.02	12.05-09
May	12.12	12.17	12.02	12.02	12.05-09
June	12.12	12.17	12.02	12.02	12.05-09
July	12.12	12.17	12.02	12.02	12.05-09
Aug.	12.12	12.17	12.02	12.02	12.05-09
Sept.	12.12	12.17	12.02	12.02	12.05-09
Oct.	12.12	12.17	12.02	12.02	12.05-09

BAR SILVER.

LONDON, Dec. 17.—Bar silver quiet at 26 11/16d.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Commercial bar silver 57½c. Mexican dollars, 44½c.

WHEN CROUP COMES TREAT EXTERNALLY

The old system of dosing delicate little stomachs with nauseous drugs, and giving them a sound night's sleep, is better than internal medicines for all forms of cold troubles. Three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Union Point, Ga.

WHY NOT GIVE

Father, mother or grandma a pair of Kryptok Bifocal Glasses for Xmas? John L. Moore & Sons make them. Come in and let us explain their advantages. 42 North Broad Street—Advt.

STOCKS

By CHARLES W. STORM.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Brisk demand was shown for a number of stocks at the opening of the market to-day and advances ranged from fractions to nearly 2 points. Canadian Pacific, which had gained in London, on a covering movement, rose 1½ here, going to 218.

American Telephone and Telegraph was purchased for a gain of 1½, which sent the issue to 114½.

United States Steel common and Union Pacific advanced on international buying. The former rose ¼ to 56½ and the latter gained a point.

Among the other advances were Southern Pacific ¼, Reading ¼, Northern Pacific ¼, New York Central ¼, Atchafalpa ¼, Erie ¼ and Missouri Pacific ¼. New York, How Haven and Hartford, after beginning unchanged, lost ½. The curb was firm.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

Stock quotations to noon:

	Stocks	High	Low	Noon	Previous
Am. Cop.	70½	69½	70	70½	70½
Am. Smelt.	61½	61½	61½	61½	61½
Am. T. & T.	114½	113½	114	114½	114½
Atchafalpa	92	92	92	92½	92½
Can. Pac.	218½	217½	217½	218½	218½
Gen. Elec.	25	24½	25	25½	25½
Col. F. and I.	27	27	27	27	27
Erie	27½	27½	27½	27½	27½
Gen. Elec.	125	124½	124½	124½	124½
Interboro pfd.	59	59	59	58½	58½
Mo. Pac.	25½	25½	25½	25½	25½
N. Y. Central	91½	91½	91½	91½	91½
N. and W.	102½	102½	102½	102½	102½
N. Pac.	106½	106½	106½	106½	106½
Penn.	162½	162½	162½	162½	162½
Reading	86½	86½	86½	86½	86½
So. Pac.	86½	86½	86½	86½	86½
So. Railway	21½	21½	21½	21½	21½
Tenn. Copper	151½	151½	151½	150½	150½
U. S. Rubber	55	54½	55	54½	54½
U. S. Steel	56½	56½	56½	56½	56½
Utah Copper	47½	47½	47½	47½	47½
Wabash, pfd.	9½	9½	9½	9½	9½
W. Union	59½	59½	59½	59½	59½

GRAIN

CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—Wheat was up ¼ to ½ at the opening of the grain market to-day, on account of the strength in Europe and less favorable Australian reports. Northwestern receipts were smaller.

Corn was ¼ to ½ higher on account of reported rains in Missouri and the Southwest.

Oats were ¼c higher; provisions ruled steady.

Bartlett, Frazier Company says: "Wheat continues to rule within a small range, but shows no signs of weakness."

"Corn—it looks as though we have had break enough for the time being."

"Oats—We are inclined to favor the long side of May oats on all little setbacks."

"Provisions—Shorts seem inclined to cover freely on weak spots, and there is also more or less investment buying with packers the best sellers."

Grain quotations to noon:

	High	Low	Noon	Close
Dec.	92½	92	92½	92½
Jan.	92½	92	92½	92½
July	92½	92	92½	92½
CORN—				
Dec.	70½	70½	70½	70½
Jan.	70½	70½	70½	70½
July	69½	69½	69½	69½
OATS—				
Dec.	42½	42½	42½	42½
Jan.	41½	41½	41½	41½
PORK—				
Jan.	30.90	30.80	30.90	30.85
LARD—				
Jan.	10.47½	10.67½	10.67½	10.65
May	11.00	10.97½	11.00	10.95
RIBS—				
Jan.	11.00	11.05	11.10	10.77½
May	11.10	11.05	11.10	11.05

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 17.—Wheat opened unchanged to ¼ higher; at 1:30 p. m. the market was ¼ higher. Closed ¼ higher.

Corn opened unchanged to ¼ lower; at 1:30 p. m. the market was ¼ to ¾ lower. Closed ¼ lower.

SANTA CLAUS KNOWS

that a bicycle gives a boy or girl more pleasure than all of his other presents COMBINED.

ELCO BICYCLES

(Make Your Christmas Last All the Year)

are Santa's favorite, because they are the STRONGEST and EASIEST-RUNNING Boys' and

THE GEORGIAN'S MAGAZINE PAGE

THE FAMILY CUPBOARD

Adapted from the Big Broadway Success By Owen Davis.

[Novelized by]

At Waterbury

(From Owen Davis' play now being presented at the Playhouse, New York, by William A. Brady—Copyright, 1913, by International News Service.)

TODAY'S INSTALLMENT

"Please! Don't let me hurt you! Let me be gentle, but I can't stay. I can't bear any more."

He loosened her clinging arms—sorrowfully almost, as one impelled by a force too great for himself. He held her hands in his cold ones for a moment and looked at her in pity.

"There, dear—there. Forgive me!" He half-led, half-carried her to a chair and placed her in it as if she had been a helpless child. And, indeed, Emily Nelson was almost helpless now. Half fainting—sobs—collapse imminent, she fell away from his arms. She had fought for the life of her first-born—and lost.

"God bless you, mother." The boy's voice was tender now. He was speaking his farewell—his final farewell. After all he had once loved his beautiful young mother—and he would never see her again. And never again would he see the father, who had given him life—the father who had estranged him from his mother. His father would never know the blow on his cheek had seared its red path of torture into the heart of the son who had struck him.

"God bless you, mother—and good-bye!"

With one last scourging of her will Emily Nelson cried out—she struggled for her boy's life and her own sanity.

"NO, KEN! NO! CHARLIE!"

"Charlie!"

In the hour of death she called the name of the man she loved—her boy's father—the man to whom she was bound by fetters past pride's breaking—the man she must always love now.

Relentlessly Kenneth went his self-appointed way—to the blood atonement. He could not face life and the long days and hours. Death was but one moment—and then—oblivion.

He stumbled to the door—wrenched it open—and there in the portal stood Charles Nelson.

"Charlie!" cried the mother. Then nature exacted her dues of outworn nerves and aching heart. Quickly so that the two men brought face to face did not know she had succumbed to emotion. Emily Nelson slipped back in her chair—swooning.

"Father!" cried the son in a broken voice of mingled joy and pain. In his eyes was the dawning light of sanity—of new day.

"I have been waiting for a long time, Ken!" said the man with tender strength in voice and earnest eyes.

He opened his arms. Kenneth stumbled forward into his father's welcome embrace. He had found his refuge.

And the family skeleton slunk from the room abashed, defeated by the deathless power of forgiving love.

In a word, the Boheiman hotel there was the glow of twilight calm—of peace. In Emily Nelson's apartment nearby stood Mary Burk waiting—waiting for the home-coming of which her loyal heart felt strangely well assured.

Sunset—and sunrise! For in Kenneth Nelson's room a boy was kneeling at his father's feet, while a man and a woman came again into their kingdom—the Kingdom of Love. And perhaps one day Kenneth would find his Kingdom, too, in the rose-garden of Mary's love.

THE END.

Do You Know--

The safest railway line in the world ought to be the Illinois Central. No other railway certainly has carried its passengers against accident into such minute detail. A general order has just been issued prohibiting drivers, firemen and conductors—everyone, in fact, who concerned with the electric running of the trains—from carrying on their "watchfaces" pictures of sweethearts, wives or babies. Such pictures, it is explained, are likely to distract the attention of employees from their work.

Some suggestive experiments have been made on German warships with lighted projectiles, which it is thought may take the place of the electric starlight. The projectile, which is a cannon, and since it is lighter than water, after striking it comes to the surface. During its immersion water is automatically admitted and produces a keel-splashing gas, which burns with an illumination equal to that of 3,000 candles.

A gorilla flew as a passenger in an airplane from Shanghai to the United States. The animal is the pet of a German military aviator, who acted as pilot. The ape, at first rather nervous, was put into the machine, but submitted after some persuasion. Through the flight he screamed and he was so paralyzed from fright that he had to be helped out of the passenger's seat.

ROUND TRIP HOLIDAY FARES BETWEEN POINTS IN SOUTHEAST VIA THE WEST POINT ROUTE.

TICKETS ON SALE December 17, 1913, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 and 31, 1913, and January 1, 1914. RETURN LIMIT January 6, 1914.

For all information write to, or call on J. P. BILLUPS, General Passenger Agent, District Passenger Agent, ATLANTA, GA.

Beauty

A DELIGHTFULLY DIFFERENT TALK WITH MME. YORSKA



Mme. Yorska in Two Charming Poses.

By MAUDE MILLER.

WHAT is the secret and how do you tell? Oh, it is an absorbing topic, and a very difficult question to decide. But Madame Yorska, that dear, elusive little French actress formerly of the Theatre Sarah Bernhardt, Paris, who seems to be well versed in the subject, has whispered some very important secrets which will perhaps help those who are more inexperienced.

Of course, it isn't given everyone to have so many admirers. And now for the secret. The most important thing in the world for a girl to know about. Far more important than any beauty hints; they are of secondary importance. What is it? The secret of understanding a man.

"O, mon Dieu, these men," said Mme. Yorska, who at present is artistic director of the French Drama Society of New York, clapping her hands and leaning forward from the big couch where she was curled up. "But do they enjoy life any less? Ah, no, we laugh very humanly, and long quite shamelessly to get them as we would a good child or a favorite Newfoundland dog."

NOT DIFFICULT.

"You must not mind any feeling of ennui, remember, as you funny Eng-

lish put it; it is all in a good cause. These clever men, they are so funny they get drunk on their genius if they have any, but they are no match for the clever woman. She knows intuitively that even if he is clever most of his manner is a pose.

"A poseur is very uninteresting, all the time thinking of himself and his charm. But there is no man who is too clever to lose his hand to a woman if she has learned how to play her best card. She must appear indifferent to him at first, and gradually allow him to arouse her interest. Real interest, or seeming interest, it is all the same. He will be too absorbed in himself to notice. And by and by when she finds that she must tear herself away, he will say to his friends, 'Such an interesting woman, so much more charming and makes a dash to be what you call a lady killer. He does not know that she is very often a very good plan to give him some very rude awakening. It develops his manhood and in the hands of a clever woman any latent possibilities can easily be developed after the foolishness has somewhat evaporated."

"But be careful lest you lose your heart in a game like this, for it is the most dangerous kind to play, although it is generally true that the kind man is too straightforward, too

honorable to engage in a game of hearts for his own amusement."

"The very young man is very much the same as the older man with a pose, although he is not so clever. But he studies charm and makes a dash to be what you call a lady killer. He does not know that she is very often a very good plan to give him some very rude awakening. It develops his manhood and in the hands of a clever woman any latent possibilities can easily be developed after the foolishness has somewhat evaporated."

"You have enjoyed my little talk? Yes! Merce, beaucoup. I have enjoyed it much. I hope I have given you all, what you say, good advice."

A Charmingly Unique Short Story, Complete.

The Power of Persuasion

In a corner of one of the most quiet streets in Sevastopol in the burning sun sat an orange seller, a Tartar, motionless and half asleep. In front of him stood a flat basket half filled with big oranges.

Everybody else was half dead with heat, but the Tartar felt nothing.

What was he thinking, as he sat there with his basket of oranges, worth, perhaps, one rouble and a half

more. No answer occurred to him. At last he said:

"But the man's boss will say to him: 'We don't want a drunken monkey like you. Get out!'"

"A man should drink intelligently and not let himself be caught by his boss."

"A man should not drink at all. Everybody knows that vodka has a bitter taste."

"Nonsense! If you don't like the bitter, drink something sweet."

"But why should I drink when I don't feel like drinking at all?"

"A very impressive argument, but the champion of drink did not give in."

"How is it possible not to feel like drinking? Besides, a Russian drinks even if he does not feel like it. At first it seems a little hard, but you soon get used to it. Did you ever read any statistics—statistics?"

"Now, what is that?"

"Well, if you had you would know that according to statistics every man in Russia drinks a litre and a half of vodka a year. Do you understand? Is it your duty then to drink—or not?"

The Tartar sighed, scratched his head and admitted: "Of course, naturally it is."

"That is how it is," said the passer-by and walked on. When he reached the harbor, he stopped, leaned against a pillar and gazed at the limpid blue water of the bay. He was thinking:

"That Tartar is a sensible fellow," he muttered to himself. "He is right. Vodka is no good. He says it ruins your health and robs you of your money and your job. I know what I am going to do. I am going to chuck drinking—Shut up, don't contradict me!"

He raised his hand and stood as if he were listening to dim voices within himself.

"I have chucked it," he said.

The man was barely out of sight when the Tartar began to feel an unpleasant sensation. He nodded his head repeatedly, smacked his tongue and tugged at his full trousers. Then he said to himself:

"What that man said was true. He is quite right. If I drink and like it, it is nobody else's business."

He jumped up, picked up his basket, walked quickly down towards the harbor and entered the inn "The Jolly Tars."

Secretary Bryan, at a luncheon in Washington, said of a man who, through modesty, had declined an important and useful office:

"So he wants to hide his light under a bushel, eh? Then perhaps the country is just as well off without his services. When a man talks of hiding his light under a bushel, I usually think that a humble would answer the purpose just as well."

Jim—"Honesty is the best policy, after all."

Bill—"How?"

"Remember that dog I stole?"

"Yes."

"Well, I tried two hull days to sell 'im, an' no one offered more'n five dollars; so I went, like a honest man, an' giv' him to th' old lady what owned 'im, and she giv' me ten."

MORE ARGUMENT.

"Perhaps! But then they may steal his shoes."

"And what does that matter, when it is as hot as to-day? It will only make you feel cooler."

The Tartar was in a dilemma once

more. No answer occurred to him. At last he said:

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The Tartar was in a dilemma once

A Charming Evening Gown

Fully Described by Olivette.



SIMPLE dinner dress in vervaine brocaded charmeuse. Vervaine is one of the glorious new purples brought forth by the new season.

The richness of color and the simple elegance of line are responsible for the beauty of this stunning dress. The full bodice crosses in a V front and back and outlines the low neck.

At the armhole the full material tightens to take the place of sleeves. At the waist again the fullness tightens under a girle.

Extremely chic is this wide girle of very pale green lily silk which ties in a great soft bow just at the crossing of the surplice. The plain skirt is slightly gathered under the waist and closes down the front.

Directly in front it is caught up under a button of the material. The skirt is quite long in back and is raised by its own line of drapery in front.

For the woman who objects to the sleeveless effect, the gown may be improved by a short angel sleeve of the green liberty or of self colored tulle.—OLIVETTE.

Tabloid Tales

WHAT, Mother, is a diplomat? I read so much of them these days.

A diplomat, My Child, is one whose manners are so highly polished that he can call another man a liar and the other man will never know it.

What, Mother, is meant by Patience?

Patience, Little One, is that sentiment which is displayed toward the faults of those you dislike. It is also the best investment a married woman can make.

Are all, Mother, who talk about others to be classed as gossips?

No, no, My Child; those you dislike are gossips; those you like a "well informed."

Is it so wicked, then, to listen to gossip?

There is nothing more wicked, Little One, than to listen to gossip, but it is the popular thing never to condemn the gossip till one has heard all he has to say. When his talk is exhausted, it is then quite noble for his listeners to show their contempt for a tattler by leaving the room.

What, Mother, is Hope?

The answer, Little One, depends upon the age of the person in whose breast it is inspired. In mothers, Hope is that sentiment which, when they see other boys slight, abuse and disown their parents, prevents them from giving their own boys away.

What, Mother Mine, is meant by "getting back to Nature?"

It is an expression, My Child, used by those who are figuring on leaving for a while and want the loading disguised.

A KODAK.

Of all the timely gifts, the very thing. It will appeal to every member of the family and make this Christmas memorable. John L. Moore & Sons have them from \$1 to \$100. Let them show you. 42 North Broad Street—Advt.

Why, Mother, is Christmas time called "the holidays?"

Because, My Child, it is that season of the year when every one is worked almost to death.

—FRANCES L. GARDNER.

Cheap and Easily Made, But Ends a Cough Quickly

How to Make the Very Best Cough Remedy at Home, Fully Guaranteed.

This pint of cough syrup is easily made at home and saves you about \$2 as compared with ordinary cough remedies. It relieves obstinate coughs— even whooping cough—quickly, and is splendid, too, for bronchial asthma, spasmodic croup and hoarseness.

Mix 1 pint of granulated sugar with 1/2 pint of warm water, and stir for two minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (50 cents' worth) in a pint bottle, and add the sugar syrup. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours. Tastes good.

This takes right hold of a cough and gives almost instant relief. It stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both excellent features.

Pinex, as perhaps you know, is a most valuable concentrated compound rich in Norway white pine extract, rich in gauldrol and the other natural healing pine elements.

No other preparation will do the work of Pinex in this mixture, although strained honey can be used instead of the sugar syrup, if desired.

Thousands of housewives in the United States and Canada now use this Pinex and Sugar Syrup Remedy. This plan has often been imitated, but no other successful combination has never been equalled. Its low cost and quick results have made it immensely popular.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Company, 100 North Wayne, Ind.

AT BAY A Thrilling Story of Society Blackmailers

(Novelized by) **At Waterbury**

(From the play by George Scarborough, now being presented at the Thirty-ninth Street Theatre, New York. Serial rights exclusively copyrighted by International News Service.)

TODAY'S INSTALLMENT.

He found the little red morocco book—the book that would tell him the sad reason why the girl he loved—the girl whose eyes said, "I love you," had denied in words the message that gave him hope.

"Address—indexed—initial G. Yes in a loud, peremptory tone of voice: "Please tell my coachman to bring the brougham back in three hours."

The footman went, and two minutes later, as Perky was standing up to dance with Miss Blond, he returned to say, in a voice audible throughout the room:

"Your coachman says he can't come back in three hours, sir, because he's got another fare for then, sir."

Exit Boreleigh.

"So you don't object to late callers?" gratefully responded Boreleigh, who had been delayed.

"No," she replied. "It's the late leavers who annoy me."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Watson**

And then Captain Lawrence Holbrook walked over to the fireplace and ground that glass plate with the story of death printed on it beneath the iron poker. He did not desist until it was shattered to very atoms. And then he raised a transfixed face and said his creed with the devotion of a worshiper at some pure altar:

"NOT SHE IS A GOOD WOMAN—OR I NEVER MET ONE!"

"Tea is here, Captain," spoke Barney's precise voice.

Holbrook started.

"Pour me a cup and let it cool a little."

"Cream, Captain?"

"No cream, and no sugar. Just tea."

"Yes, sir."

The Captain thrust his hands again through their accustomed place in the cuffs of his shirt, he put on his coat and slipped into his pockets the packet of letters and the tell-tale morocco book.

The phone was again in demand.

"Hello—hello! Give me Main 724—Barney, clean up that mess I made on the hearth and put the pan and the red lamp away."

"Yes, sir."

"Hello—724? Your night editor, please! Hello—night editor? This is Captain Lawrence Holbrook—yes, sir, same. You promised Mr. Graham this afternoon to publish a denial of the engagement of his daughter, Miss Aline Graham, to me. WELL, NEVER MIND THE DENIAL—that's it, exactly—let the matter go as it lays. Yes, sir, this is Holbrook, himself. Exactly—PREMATURE, BUT QUITE RIGHT, and I'm sorry to have troubled you at all, sir."

Those black brows had lifted at the corners of their quizzical triangle—and the bit of a brow had deepened as it always did in moments of determination, excitement or just mischievous be-

devilment of the powers that were soon to close in on him and the girl he loved supremely, in spite of all the evidence against her.

When Aline's father had objected to Holbrook because they knew so little of his past, the girl had championed him with the devotion of a worshiper to the knowledge of her own bitter memories:

"He is interesting, unusual, a traveler, a world man, a real man; he is genial and frank—no one can interest me any more, father, than my past—interests him."

But Aline's past must interest Holbrook now—for it hinged her future—perhaps her life!

The Captain smiled with the geniality Aline had commended and concluded his chat with the night city editor:

"Thank you—the same to you and many of them."

He hung up the phone with a sigh of relief. The statement of his engagement to Aline Graham—taker of life and another man's wife—of the love—would "go as it lays."

Holbrook stirred his tea and prepared for a draft of it.

THE CONFESSION.

HOLBROOK walked over and lifted the spring lock. The "sick man" smiled. "Ah, doctor, thank you. You're prompt."

The man who entered was a slender, gray-haired, keen-eyed man of forty-five, with all a boy's inquiring interest in life. But Francis Elliott stood with firm, many prominence at the head of a great profession, surgery. A secret service chief, an Episcopal father and a great surgeon—these were the chosen friends of Aline Graham's "world man."

If Holbrook was to be judged by his

friendships, he must rank high. But the man would soon prove what were his real companions—his thoughts.

The doctor smiled his gentle, kindly smile—the smile that always won the hearts of the little lame lady whose poor legs he knew well how to straighten.

"You'll, Larry?"

"Not a bit," said Larry as cheerfully as if getting a man out of bed at this hour of the night or morning were a matter of no import.

"Your boy said—" remarked Elliott in puzzlement.

"I know—I told him—I wouldn't bother you, only it is 'life and death.' Doctor, sit down. Here's some whisky. I'll just see to the doors a bit. This is a matter of an extremely confidential nature."

He picked up his own cup.

"What's that?" asked the doctor in an amazement that gave final testimony that this was not Holbrook's regular beverage.

"Tea—I need something, and I can't risk THAT to-night. But help yourself—I'm no fanatic."

"But I am not drinking at such an hour—or when I have been called professionally!" Then gravely he added: "What can I do for you, Captain?"

"Judson Flagg, the divorce lawyer—the blackmailer of women—and helpless girls—has just—"

His tense voice broke and stopped suddenly as Barney entered. "Go to your room, Barney, until I call you."

"Yes, sir."

"Barney?" queried the doctor, with an amused smile at the serious Oriental, who suggested no whit of Irish ease or the brogue-tipped name to which he had just answered.

To Be Continued To-morrow.

As Manto Man, Which Would You Rather Be, Huerta or Carl Morris?

GEORGIAN SPORTS COVERED by EXPERTS.

HARRY CHAPMAN IS HAVING GOOD TIME HUNTING

If You Don't Believe It, Read This Letter From the Crackers' Great Backstop.

THIS is the fourth of a series of letters from members of the Crackers, the Southern League pennant winners. It is from Harry Chapman, the great young backstop.

Thomas, Okla., Dec. 12, 1913.
W. S. Farnsworth,
Sporting Editor,
The Atlanta Georgian.

Dear Bill: I guess you think I am a little slow in answering your letter, but I have just come home from a big hunt of 24 days on which I had a dandy time. You asked me to write a letter for your paper, telling what I have been doing since I left Atlanta. Well, here goes.

I left for Cincinnati from Knoxville and stayed two weeks with a boy friend in that city. We put in most of our time going to shows while in the city, and when not in the city we were at his camp on the Miami River fishing, boating, kodaking and eating large feeds that the cook would have fixed for us when we came in, and we sure did enjoy them—at least, I did, and I am most sure my pal did, as he was not used to the out-of-door life as I was. Sure was a great treat for me to have a place of that kind to go to after those 26 days of hard fought battles at old Ponce de Leon, in which I gave the manager and fans everything I had, even if I did have two ribs caved in. But there was too much at stake to think of as small a thing as two broken ribs. But at times they would make me think of them. But I should worry, they are all right now.

Speaking about giving everything I had, I want to say that every fan gave everything that had, if not a little more. In fact, all the boys on the bench thought the world had or was coming to an end, the noise was so loud. There were times when we could not understand each other without talking in each other's ear. So that is what I call rooting, and I hope they keep the good work up next season, and I am sure they will. The Crackers are going to give them something to root for.

So, get ready for that big day when the ump yell "Play Ball." Landed home from Cincinnati O. K., and was glad to get back, as I had a dandy time and was away for seven months. Was home only two days and went to Texas for a prairie chicken hunt. Was gone a week. Drove through in a car. Had a dandy time and lived 33 chickens. It took us one day and part of the night to make the trip, as we were heavily loaded and could not drive fast, and the roads are not the best. Came home from that hunt and took life easy for a while, about two weeks, I guess. We had a little snowstorm from the north and that makes duck shooting good out here, so I hit out for a good lake 42 miles from here. The storm did not last but a short time, so I did not stay long. We got here at 3 p. m. and at 10 a. m. the next morning we were getting on the train with 93 ducks, and that is more than any other two hunters have ever brought in. So I guess we are champs. Have taken a number of small ducks since, but never had such good luck. And by that time the quail season had opened, and three of us had been planning on a big hunt as soon as the season was open for quail, which was November 15. On the 17th we loaded our wagon for the trip, so we could get an early start on the morning of the 18th, on which we were to have a covered wagon, and landed back home the 10th of December. Now, anyone that never took a trip of that kind does not know what fun and good times are unless they go and see for themselves. No use of me to tell you what it is like, and how much you will eat and how good you will feel. Of course, I mean if you like the out-of-door life and to hunt, camp out and sleep in a tent or in a sleeping bag. I would take a sleeping bag for mine. We had one big time, killed a world of quail, but very few ducks as it was not duck weather while we were gone. We waited a lot of quail down while we were out and they were fine and dandy when we landed back home. So we can have quail and not have to hunt them for some time.

Think I have enough hunting to do me for a while. To think I shall sit around the fire and rub off some of those foul tips I got at Ponce and try to gain a few more pounds. I have gained fourteen pounds, and that is about all I need, for nobody loves a fat man—not at Ponce, anyway.

If Manager Smith can find players to fill the places of those he lost, and I think he can, even if it is hard to do, we'll be in the race again. Smith's long suit is to find players just a little faster than the other managers have. Then he tells them what to do, and they go and do it. So fans leave it to Bill, as they call him, and don't worry until we lose six in a row.

I am all O. K. up to date, and I am going to take life easy until time for the training season, and I will be one of the first to want to see what some of the new pitchers have and will bring all the pepper there is in Oklahoma—and they have a lot of it out here. So, good luck and good-bye and a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to one and all.

Yours truly,
HARRY E. CHAPMAN.

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

THE IDEA OF ASKING ME IF ILL HAVE MY OYSTER STEW WITH OR WITHOUT—HUH—THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE I LOST MY HAT—THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME WHEN I TOLD THEM THAT I WAS JUDGE RUMHAUSER IF THEY START ANYTHING TODAY ILL CUT LOOSE



ONE OYSTER STEW WITH—
—23—
MAE



SOME CRAZY BUT HIT THE JUDGE ON THE HAT IN COURT YESTERDAY AND HE'S AWFUL MAD



HE USUALLY COMES IN TO PUT ON THE FEED BAG ABOUT THIS TIME



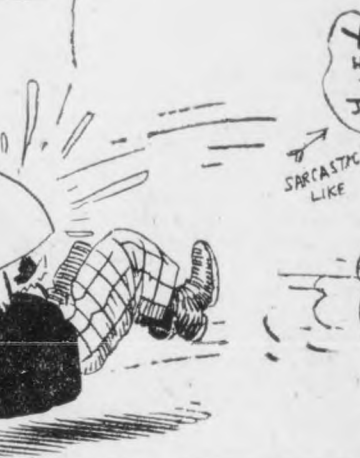
HOWS THE CHICKEN TO DAY?



FINE!!! HOWARE YOU JUDGE?



STEWED!!



YES—HOW ARE YOU JUDGE?



Sporting Food

By GEORGE E. PHAIR

J. TINKER SINGS.
My country, 'tis from thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
From thee I stray,
To Brooklyn I must roam,
Across the raging foam,
And leave my happy home,
The U. S. A.

I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills
And other scenes,
I would prefer to be,
Chicago, Ill., with thee,
But Brooklyn offers me
10,000 beans.

Mr. Tinker, however, will not be compelled to spend the whole season in Brooklyn. The seven other cities on the National League circuit are in the United States.

Yagotta hand it to Mr. Murphy for his gallant effort to land Joe Tinker. He was willing to spend anything but money.

Mr. Murphy was runner-up in the Tinker deal, thereby getting half the publicity without investing any capital.

Jess Willard deserves great credit for his overwhelming victory over One-Round Davis. He outweighed his man by a bare 50 pounds.

Consider what a prize margin is 50 pounds in a scintilla fight. Gonboat Smith does not outweigh Johnny Coulon by much more than that.

In spite of his defeat, it must be admitted that One-Round Davis more than lived up to his name. He lasted a round and a half.

Fortune is a finicky old dame. For instance, Art Butler was married on the 18th, on which we were getting on the train with 93 ducks, and that is more than any other two hunters have ever brought in. So I guess we are champs. Have taken a number of small ducks since, but never had such good luck. And by that time the quail season had opened, and three of us had been planning on a big hunt as soon as the season was open for quail, which was November 15. On the 17th we loaded our wagon for the trip, so we could get an early start on the morning of the 18th, on which we were to have a covered wagon, and landed back home the 10th of December. Now, anyone that never took a trip of that kind does not know what fun and good times are unless they go and see for themselves. No use of me to tell you what it is like, and how much you will eat and how good you will feel. Of course, I mean if you like the out-of-door life and to hunt, camp out and sleep in a tent or in a sleeping bag. I would take a sleeping bag for mine. We had one big time, killed a world of quail, but very few ducks as it was not duck weather while we were gone. We waited a lot of quail down while we were out and they were fine and dandy when we landed back home. So we can have quail and not have to hunt them for some time.

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Yours truly,
HARRY E. CHAPMAN.

INDOOR SPORTS

By Tad



SO YOU'RE THE NEW MAN—YOU'RE SURE THAT MR BUSH SENT YOU DOWN—YOU KNOW MR BUSH DO YOU?



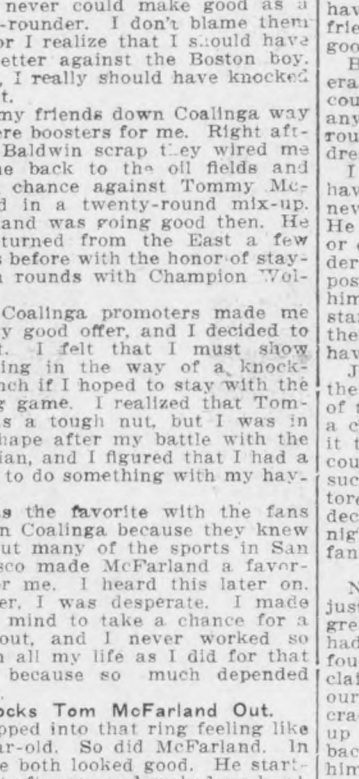
HEY KID RUN UPSTAIRS TO THE THIRD FLOOR AN GIT MY GLASS HAMMER



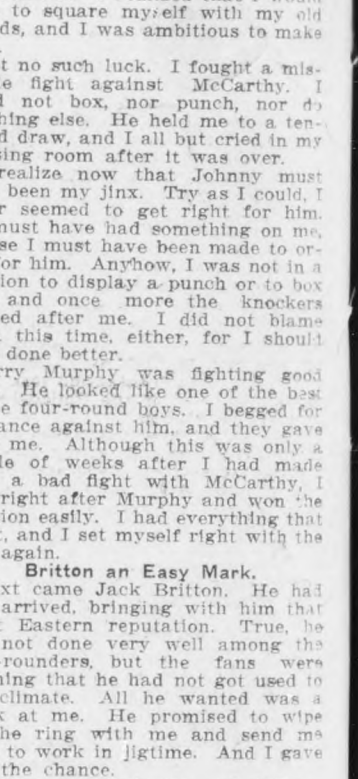
HE'S A FINE SILLY LOOKING BOOB TO SEND DOWN HERE TO HELP OUT



HEY STUPID GET ME A 4 FT YARD STICK RIGHT AWAY



LOOKS AS THOUGH HE WAS POURED INTO THAT SUIT



Four Teams Enter in Cross-Country Run At Tech Saturday

The cross-country race that will be held at Tech Saturday afternoon is creating much interest among the students.

The race has been an annual affair since more and more embroll two most excellent cronies and a couple of large and prosperous cities, to say nothing of a brace of ball clubs.

At Tech, there are three dormitories, namely, the Swann, Knowles and one that is known as the Shacks. The students that reside in Swann will compose one team, the students of Knowles another and the men in the Shacks, together with the men that are being the co-op course, will form another. For the day students, that is students that reside in the city, another team will be formed, making a total of four teams to enter the race.

Following is the manner of the declaration of war:

First, Mr. Baugh grudgingly complimented the Crackers and their president. He really said some very nice things about them, and about the dinner, and about the town—you know how such things go.

But the more Mr. Baugh talked, the higher his gorge rose. He was thinking about that attendance business.

And finally Mr. Baugh unfolded, signed, sealed and delivered the following trade against Major Callaway:

"That man Callaway," said Mr. Baugh, "doesn't know how to take a joke. Besides, he's a Mean Guy. When I get through telling you about him you will begin to wonder how the well-known integrity of baseball is maintained as long as Frank Callaway is mixed up in it. Oh, I'm going to expose things, I am!"

"Last year you may remember we had a little affair something of this order over in Birmingham. I was compelled by circumstances over which I had no control to say a few genial words to the assembled guests, this Callaway person being among them."

"In the course of my remarks it is quite possible I hinted that Birmingham was going to win the pennant again, and, furthermore, was going to beat Atlanta out in attendance. I say, it is possible I may have let fall some such hints."

'Bobby' Baugh Declares War Attendance Record Is Up Again

By O. B. Keeler.

GRIM-VISAGED War is about to wrinkle up his Lowering Front once more and embroll two most excellent cronies and a couple of large and prosperous cities, to say nothing of a brace of ball clubs.

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Boxing Commission Hands McFarland One Year Suspension

MILWAUKEE, WIS., Dec. 17.—

Packey McFarland was last night suspended by the Wisconsin boxing commission for one year for failure to give a "satisfactory performance" in the bout with Jack Britton in Milwaukee on December 8.

Packey McFarland, when notified of his suspension, said he was little concerned over the action of the Wisconsin boxing commission in barring him from boxing in the State for a year.

His ruling has no influence in other States, and he said he did not care if I never fight in Wisconsin again.

If I failed to comply with the law, the commission was wrong in getting box Jack Britton. They are the ones who should be disciplined."

"Now, I put it to you fair—has a sportsmanlike game?"

AND then Mr. Baugh abandoned himself to threats.

"But we're going to get you yet," he assured Mr. Callaway at the top of a very robust pair of lungs. "You can't take a joke, so we're not going to joke this time. Birmingham is going to wallop Atlanta in attendance, and the Barons are going to make size of those little doll ball players down there on that diamond. And when you come down to Birmingham to the next annual meeting I'm going to laugh at you good and plenty."

SO there was the defiance, and it was up to Mr. Callaway to take it up, which he did promptly.

"And when you come apologizing back to Atlanta to the next annual meeting," he finished, "I'll have another joke to tell you that'll top anything you've heard yet. And it will be on Birmingham."

Baldwin Defeat Hurts Ritchie Champ Later Wins Over Britton

This is the seventh of the series of the life and battles of Lightweight Champion Willie Ritchie, written exclusively for The Georgian.

By Willie Ritchie.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Dec. 17.—The fans of San Francisco did not seem to think much of me after the Baldwin fight. Many of them accused me of having cold feet, and they went around town saying that I never could make good as a twenty-pounder. I don't blame them now, for I realize that I should have done better against the Boston boy. In fact, I really should have knocked him out.

But my friends down Coalinga way still were boosters for me. Right after the Baldwin scrap they wired me to come back to the oil fields and take a chance against Tommy McFarland in a twenty-round mix-up. McFarland was going good then. He had returned from the East a few months before with the honor of staying ten rounds with Champion "Vol-ga."

The Coalinga promoters made me a pretty good offer, and I decided to take it. I felt that I must show something in the way of a knock-out punch if I hoped to stay with the fighting game. I realized that Tommy was a tough nut, but I was in good shape after my battle with the Bostonian, and I figured that I had a chance to do something with my hay-maker.

I was the favorite with the fans down in Coalinga because they knew me. But many of the sports in San Francisco made McFarland a favorite over me. I heard this later on. However, I was desperate. I made up my mind to take a chance for a knock-out in the opening round, and I will admit that he shook me up. As all the local fans know, Tommy is a fine fighter, and it is hard to get at him.

It was nifty and tuck in the second, and again in the third. He was strong and aggressive, and I had to keep stepping pretty lively, and he made me use everything in order to keep out of his way. The short-cut bettors were boosting him along, and at the end of the second round he was holding me even, all right, and he may have had a lead.

But the third round found me slugging with him and taking all sorts of chances. We just stood toe to toe, and went at it. I had a shade because I guess that my condition had something to do with it.

The finish came in the fourth. It was then that I decided to take a chance and end it, if possible. I feinted Tommy with a couple of lefts and a right, and he came out to the ring. He finally left an opening, and I shot over across to the jaw. That settled it. Tommy took the count.

Naturally, I felt great after that battle. I showed a knock-out wallop, and I was eager to get back to San Francisco, sign up for some more fights, so that I might convince all the fans that I was able to punch hard.

I hurried right back home when I learned that I had a chance to get on with Johnny McCarthy. After knocking McFarland out, I was boosted around San Francisco again, and I began to feel pretty proud of myself.

The first thing I did when I got back to town was to sign with McCarthy for a ten-round mill over in Oakland. I was full of confidence and I intended to go right in and try for a knock-out. I realized that I would have to square myself with my old friends, and I was ambitious to make good.

But no such luck. I fought a miserable fight against McCarthy. I could not box, nor punch, nor do anything else. He held me to a ten-round draw, and I all but cried in my dressing room after it was over.

I realize now that Johnny must have been my jinx. Try as I could, I never seemed to get right for him. He must have had something on me, or else I must have been made to order for him. Anyhow, I was not in a position to display a punch or to box him, and once more the knockers started after me. I did not blame them this time, either, for I should have done better.

Jerry Murphy was fighting good then. He looked like one of the best of the four-round boys. I begged for a chance against him, and they gave it to me. Although this was only a couple of weeks after I had made such a bad fight with McCarthy, I went right after Murphy and won the decision easily. I had everything that night, and I set myself right with the fans again.

Next came Jack Britton. He had just arrived, bringing with him that great Eastern reputation. True, he had not done very well among the four-rounders, but the fans were claiming that he had not got used to our climate. All he wanted was a crack at me. He promised to wipe up the ring with me and send me back to work in jigtime. And I gave him the chance.

We drew a big house, and, if I remember right, Britton was a strong favorite over me. But that was all. I had his number, and the first round, and I really believe that he had got used to our climate. All he wanted was a crack at me. He promised to wipe up the ring with me and send me back to work in jigtime. And I gave him the chance.

This was a great boost for me, and I realized it. In fact, it started me on a new career. I made up my mind then and there to keep on taking chances and quit playing a safe game. I began to believe that I had a knock-out wallop, and I came to the conclusion that the sooner I tried it out the faster I would go to the front if they gave me a chance.

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It Isn't True That Japanese Ivory Workers Are Bidding on Fred Merkle

GEORGIAN SPORTS COVERED by EXPERTS

'GOV.' TENER IS SEVENTH HEAD OF OLD LEAGUE

Morgan G. Bulkeley Was the First President, Taking the Office in the Year 1875.

By Frank G. Menke.

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—John K. Tener is the seventh president of the National League, which has had since its organization, late in 1875. His predecessors in the office have been Morgan B. Bulkeley, William A. Hulbert, A. G. Mills, N. E. Young, Harry C. Pulliam and Thomas J. Lynch. Mr. Hulbert died in office April 10, 1882. Mr. Mills resigned the position in 1885, and Harry Pulliam committed suicide in 1909 by shooting himself in the head after a physical and mental breakdown.

Mr. Bulkeley, the first president, held office only one year, being succeeded in 1876 by William A. Hulbert, who has been called the "founder of the National League." Mr. Hulbert wielded the reins until he died, in 1882. His successor was A. G. Mills, who was succeeded in 1885 by N. E. Young. Mr. Young was also the secretary and treasurer of the league, and it was not until after the National went to war with the American League that Uncle Nick stepped down and out. This was in 1902.

A successor to Mr. Young was not chosen at once, but during 1902 the National League was run by a committee, of which the late John T. Brush was the chairman.

In 1903 Harry C. Pulliam, who had been Barney Dreyfuss' right bower as secretary of the Louisville and Pittsburgh clubs, was elected president. Pulliam's career in the league was very eventful. The strain of the 1908 campaign, when the memorable play-off of the tie between New York and Chicago occurred, and other incidents resulted in Mr. Pulliam's breaking down. At the meeting of the league in Chicago in 1909 Mr. Pulliam's condition became so serious that it was decided to put the affairs in the hands of John A. Heydler, who was then, as now, secretary-treasurer of the organization.

Mr. Heydler, like every other man who has held the position or been the custodian of the office, could not satisfy all of the magnates. He had an excellent chance to be elected president of the league at the meeting in December, 1909, until the Philadelphia club was sold to Charles P. Taft, of Cincinnati. This transaction lost Mr. Heydler the vote of the Philadelphia club and the election.

For an entire week the two factions of the league were deadlocked. Finally it was agreed that President John T. Brush, of the New York club, should select the man and all the clubs would vote for him. Mr. Brush struck a complete surprise by naming Thomas J. Lynch, the former "king of umpires," who had been out of the national game for many years.

Mr. Lynch's term has been filled with trouble. He has been repeatedly at odds with the club owners, but each year he managed to be re-elected because those opposed to him could not agree upon any individual until a couple of months ago Mr. Lynch's reelection for a fifth year appeared to be good. His opponents—Hermann, Ebbets and Dreyfuss—could not secure any more votes for their candidates. Bob Brown, then President Baker of the Phillies, began his campaign for Tener, which met with such success that in a very short time the club owners were enlisted in the unanimous "call" for the Governor to accept the position.

Wolcast Expects to Stop Charley White

CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—Ad Wolcast was down today for the purpose of allowing the fans to give him a good night before he steps into the ring at night.

Wolcast says he is as good as dead. He is fighting Nelson and that he will fight White and that he will fight White and that he will fight White.

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BRINGING UP FATHER



POLLY AND HER PALS



Harvard Arranges Hard Games for 1914 Football Season

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Dec. 17.—Harvard's varsity football team of 1914 will have the heaviest work of any Crimson eleven in recent years, if a tentative schedule made public last night is carried out.

Valuable Prizes for Motorcycle Demons In Savannah Race

SAVANNAH, GA., Dec. 17.—The final arrangements for the 300-mile motorcycle race on Christmas day were completed last night at a meeting of the contest committee of the Savannah Motorcycle Club.

Johnny Evers Not To Be Traded—Murphy

CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—President C. W. Murphy, of the Cubs, to-day said the report that he was considering swapping Manager John Evers for Tinker was "ridiculous."

Kelly Trims Walters

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Dec. 17.—Sally Kelly, of Chicago, gained the decision over Billy Walters in a fifteen-round bout here last night. Kelly was aggressor throughout and had the advantage from the time the first round started until the final bell.

Famous Trotter Dead

MOUNTAIN VIEW, KY., Dec. 17.—An old trotter, 23, one of the best in the world, died here to-day. The horse was valued at \$5,000 and owned by J. R. Little.

The Georgian's Expert Golfer Picks Sixteen Greatest Performers EVANS SELECTS OUIMET AS BEST U. S. GOLFER

By Chick Evans.

THIS is the season of the year when golf writers are busily engaged preparing lists of the best sixteen players in America and the peculiarity of the lists is the wide divergence after the first three names. This fact immediately brings us to the question of standard and it shows us that without a generally recognized standard lists of players are likely to become mere registers of prejudices and unstudied opinions. I, being a practical golfer as well as a theoretical reporter of the game, have spent the last few weeks painstakingly devising my own little rating of players and I hope it will contribute something to the entertainment of golfers.

In preparing my list I determined to make intrinsic merit as evidenced by sound golf my standard of measurement. I have used medal play as the basis of my judgment and determined the control of shots, and match play, freed as far as possible from circumstances over which the player himself has no control, the intrinsic value of my standard depends, of course, upon what my judgment of golf strokes is considered worth. As I progressed with my list I was confronted with the fact that several players occupied so nearly the same niche that only a golfing Solomon could determine which ones to elect, and not being any sort of a Solomon, I have boldly bracketed them. While this may weaken the list, it has the virtue of squarely presenting the merits of the players.

I give Francis Ouimet the first place on my list. Although I do not believe that anyone seriously believes that he is intrinsically a better player than Ray and Vardon, his victory over them at critical moments deserves the greatest possible credit. It is based upon sound golf and there is nothing freakish about it. I played with him in 1911 in the second half of the National Amateur qualifying round at Apawamis and my opinion of his future was formed then and it was not altered by his failure to qualify at Wheaton the following year. In the National Amateur at Garden City I saw few of his strokes, owing to the fact that the Eastern players started early and the Western players late, but those few strokes confirmed my former good opinion. He uses every club well and there is throughout a substantial soundness to his game.

I give Warren Wood the second place on my list and Jerome Travers the third. It may seem strange at first reading to see a Western champion placed ahead of the national one, but I watched both players play in their respective championships and the position given is the logical result of the application of my standard.

Evans' List of U. S. Golf Leaders

1. Francis Ouimet, Boston.
2. Warren K. Wood, Chicago.
3. Jerome Travers, New York.
4. W. J. Travis, Garden City.
5. John G. Anderson, Boston.
6. Fred Herreshoff, New York.
7. W. C. Fownes, Jr., Pittsburgh.
8. D. E. Sawyer, Chicago.
9. R. A. Gardner, Chicago.
10. Oswald Kirby, New York.
11. P. W. Whittemore, Boston.
12. Harry G. Legg, Minneapolis.
13. Chandler Egan, Medford, Ore.
14. Jack Neville, San Francisco.
15. A. V. Macan, Victoria, B. C.
16. Fraser Hale, Chicago.
17. E. P. Allis III, Milwaukee.
18. Heinrich Schmidt, Boston.
19. Mason Phelps, Chicago.
20. Paul Hunter, Chicago.
21. B. Warren Corkran, Baltimore.
22. Nelson Whitney, N. Orleans.
23. Stewart Stickney, St. Louis.
24. Donald Edwards, Chicago.

Mr. Travers is a marvelous match player, his winning the national championship on four different occasions emphasizes the constantly repeated fact.

He has two very fine shots—a beautifully long, straight one, and a good putting stroke, achieving the last with a Schenectady. The greatest defeat I ever experienced in my life was at the hands of Mr. Travers. He is the sixth position on the list of the greatest golfers in the country, and a dangerous opponent for any player in the world, for time has not destroyed his skill, but merely lessened his endurance.

J. G. Anderson has the fifth position on my list. He plays a good, round game of excellent golf. Herreshoff has the sixth position and I bracket Fownes and Byers for seventh and two well-known Chicagoans and an Eastern player for eighth place. P. W. Whittemore, a good fighter and a good player, has ninth place, and I assign the eleventh to Chandler Egan and Harry Legg, and twelfth to Fraser Hale and E. P. Allis, and the unlucky thirteenth to Heinrich Schmidt and Mason Phelps. Heine's showing in England made him deserving of a better place, but his continued ill luck here rendered it impossible to give it to him.

Under fourteen, Warren Corkran, of Baltimore, is a sound player who will doubtless give a better account of himself next year. Nelson Whitney, the Southern champion, deserves a place on the list, and I place Stewart Stickney, the trans-Mississippi champion, and Donald Edwards, who has played particularly well about Chicago this year, at number sixteen.

LEVINSON HAS TWO BOUTS

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Battling Levinson will take part in two fights next week. On Monday night he will take on Jim Coffey, the Dublin giant, for ten rounds at the Garden A. C., and on Christmas afternoon will go against Jack Driscoll, the heavyweight of Brooklyn. In a ten-round go at the Irving A. C., of Brooklyn.

Boy Scouts to Hold Big Tournament at 'Drome' Saturday

Nine troops, aggregating about two hundred Boy Scouts, are to give a big tournament, the first of its kind ever given in the South, at 2:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the Motordrome.

Veteran Announcer To Retire on Jan. 1

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 17.—Billy Jordan, veteran announcer of ring contests is about to retire. He has turned in his resignation as a market inspector to the health board after thirteen years of service. He goes out of office on January 1 at the age of 82 years, and expects to spend the balance of his days with old companions at the Yosemite Soldiers' Home.

MORAN LOSES ON FOUL

OAKLAND, CAL., Dec. 17.—Owen Moran was disqualified in the sixth round here last night and Joe Azevedo given the decision on a foul.

Canterbury

A brand new Ide Silver Collar with a distinct Trans-Atlantic air.

Ide Silver Collars

Doesn't spread apart at the top. It has Isaacord Unbreakable Buttonholes—no other make—which enable the collar to retain its original goodness thru months of wear.

2 for 25c. CARLTON SHOE AND CLOTHING CO.

FODDER FOR FANS

Hats off to Lou Castro. His speech at the Southern League banquet the other night was a treat. Charley Frank happened into a spell of hysterics during the Count's oration, the same sort of a feat when the Barons fall out of his chair.

Matty Matthews is getting into condition for the hard season he expects at Newport News. He takes a ten-mile jaunt every night—in a 60-horsepower automobile.

We always had a hunch that O. R. Andrews, president of the Lookouts, and L. Castro were as friendly as the messianic, but it is a long alley that has no ashen.

As a successor to the popular Charley White, "Chief" Wahoo is traveling great guns. The Indian was a great football performer, a great baseball player, but since he joined the Mexican athletic ranks he is a scream.

As payment for Paul Musser, former Cracker twirler, George Clark, the southpaw sent to Montreal last summer by Manager Griffith, of the Nationals, has been recalled and sent to the Des Moines club, of the Western League.

Baseball Chronology—Dec. 14, 1913—Ebbets pays \$25,000 for a shortstop. Dec. 14, 1914—Baseball bonds listed in Wall street.

Dec. 15, 1915—Morgan loots National League.

Sometimes when we are enfeebled by listening to a baseball magazine for several hours we feel that Samson's favorite old weapon is as potent as ever.

"Governor Tener is very happy over the fact that he will soon devote all of his attention to baseball affairs. Yes, but—ah, well, let him be happy while he may."

Piedmont

The Cigarette of Quality.

The Piedmont you smoke today is just like the one you smoked yesterday—last year—or ten years ago.

The same choice, high-grade tobacco—mild, rich and satisfying.

A cigarette of such uncommon goodness that imitators have never been able to equal. Whole coupon in each package.

Loggins & Myers Tobacco Co.

10 for 5c

The Sunday American The Atlanta Georgian

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BY MAIL
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PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

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1 Year \$7.00
6 Months 3.50
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3 Months 1.30
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SUNDAY ONLY:
1 Year \$2.50
6 Months 1.25
3 Months70
1 Month25

THE WEEKLY GEORGIAN
NEWS BRIEFS:
1 Year36c

SPECIAL NOTICES.
RAILWAY SCHEDULES.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY
Premier Carrier of the South.

Arrival and Departure Passenger Trains.

The following schedule figures are
published only as information, and are
not guaranteed.

No. Arrive From	No. Depart To	Time	Time
26 New York	26 New York	12:01 a.m.	12:15 a.m.
26 New York	26 New York	5:00 a.m.	5:15 a.m.
26 New York	26 New York	8:00 a.m.	8:15 a.m.
26 New York	26 New York	11:00 a.m.	11:15 a.m.
26 New York	26 New York	2:00 p.m.	2:15 p.m.
26 New York	26 New York	5:00 p.m.	5:15 p.m.
26 New York	26 New York	8:00 p.m.	8:15 p.m.
26 New York	26 New York	11:00 p.m.	11:15 p.m.

All trains run daily. Central time.
City Ticket Office, 10 Peachtree St.

TAXICABS.
TAXICABS, Belle Isle
IVY 5190, ATLANTA 1598.

TAXICABS
KNIGHT
IVY 1000. IVY 4051

HOTELS.
EAL HOTEL.
CENTRAL, reasonable, convenient to Union Station, 42 to 52 Decatur St. Atlanta phone 2615.

RESTAURANTS.
COME TO THE CARBET.
81 North Broad St. Atlanta. Good music, eat and drink.

NEAR-BEER LICENSES.
I HEREBY make application to Council for transfer of near-beer license (colored only), 191 Ivy 614, from Jud St. to Patrick Lyons.

LODGE NOTICES.
LODGE Tell us what you say when you come to our lodge. We will make you a good speaker. Every Lodge Talks. P. O. Box 1010, 1514 Atlanta, Ga.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS.
SPRATLING IS DYING
MOURNING BLACK IN ONE DAY'S TIME. EXPRESS paid one way on all out-of-town orders amounting to \$100. ATLANTA ST. RAILWAY. SPRATLING WORKS, 52 Auburn avenue, IVY 2540. Atlanta 564.

LOST AND FOUND.
LOST—Monday afternoon, one dark blue suit, 100% wool, size 36, and a pair of dark trousers, size 34. Return to J. H. Bowen, 117 S. Forsyth St., and get reward.

LOST—In Ansley Park, a heavy, black, leather coat, size 36, and a pair of dark trousers, size 34. Return to J. H. Bowen, 117 S. Forsyth St., and get reward.

LOST—In College Park, a ladies' heavy, black, leather coat, size 36, and a pair of dark trousers, size 34. Return to J. H. Bowen, 117 S. Forsyth St., and get reward.

LOST—Pocketbook containing \$20 gold, piece, \$5 bill, few \$1 bills, some change and watch chain. Return to J. H. Bowen, 117 S. Forsyth St., and get reward.

LOST—Scarlet pin in shape of "question mark," diamond, set in right earring. Return to J. H. Bowen, 117 S. Forsyth St., and get reward.

LOST—Pearl earring pin, Monday morning, on Washington street or Alabama street, between Whitehall and Georgian office. Return Society Department.

PERSON holding Sport, white and tan, with one blue eye, please no. Mrs. Keith.

LOST—Armband watch and tan leather wristband. Reward if returned to W. E. Floding, 167 Whitehall street.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Thursday night, small auto of color, with license, 1914. Address A. M. C. care Georgian.

LOST—From Union Passenger Station baggage room, containing, white with ivory spots, ladies' handbag. Reward.

LOST—Black and white, heavy built male street dog, leather collar, tip of tail missing. Return to J. H. Bowen, 117 S. Forsyth St., and get reward.

LOST—Bunch of keys registered with Fourth National Bank. Drop in mail box, 191 Ivy 614, and get reward.

LOST—Liberal reward for return of white female English bull terrier; four months old, white, black tail; not trimmed. Call IVY 507.

LOST—A cigarette case, Reward. No. 117 S. Forsyth St., and get reward.

LOST—English setter (female), black, white and tan; name and address on collar. Notify or return to F. W. C. Carey, care Fourth National Bank, Reward.

DANCING.
DANCING SCHOOL—Latest steps, private instruction. IVY 6067-J, 43 West Peachtree street.

MATRIMONIAL.
YOUNG MAN, 22 years old, would like to correspond with young ladies who are single, and who are looking for a husband. Address Mrs. C. H. Williams, 214 Williams street, Atlanta, Ga.

BACHELOR, elegant city residence, country home, thirty minutes from city by automobile, would like to correspond with young ladies who are single, and who are looking for a husband. Address R. F. Box 60, care Georgian.

BACHELOR MAID, 41, wealthy, would marry. Mrs. R. B. Leauge, Toledo, Ohio.

MARRY—Many rich, congenial, and successful bachelors, including a few millionaires, are looking for a wife. Particulars and photos free. The Messenger, Jacksonville, Fla.

HELP WANTED—MALE.
WANTED—A boy about 15 years old to do odd jobs. Apply Montag Bros., 1020 Nelson St.

WANTED—Route boys for afternoons and Sunday mornings, good pay. Mr. Bress, Call 3 p. m. in Georgian office.

WANTED—A good colored boy who can do odd jobs, including driving a car. Work would be in the city. Apply at night, 35 or more a week. Apply 414 S. W. 10th St., New York.

WANTED—One good tin roofer. Address R. L. Monerick, Newman, Ga.

WANTED—50 boys with or without experience. Apply at once, 23 South Forsyth street.

WANTED—Men wanted with rig to introduce and sell ninety-five extracts, stamper, envelopes, big money, back made \$50 weekly. We mean business. Box 516, Dept. 63, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

\$100 WEEKLY profit in spare time at home. Mail order business—don't worry about capital. Boyd H. Brown, Omaha, Neb.

EARN easy Christmas money; whole or part time. Our new colored circular stamper, envelopes, big money, back made \$50 weekly. Write now. Experience unnecessary. G. Macy, Sales Manager, 640 S. W. 10th St., New York.

WANTED—A gentleman who can buy and sell dry goods and ladies' ready-to-wear goods. Must give good references. Address Box 538, Statesboro, Ga.

WANTED—Men to make \$10 per night and \$20 per week. Buy one of our patented cans and try it. Western Tin and Cans Company, 1013 Walnut, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—Do your own cleaning, dyeing, pressing at home; new, simple process; complete illustrated, particular, stamper, envelopes, big money, back made \$50 weekly. Write now. Experience unnecessary. G. Macy, Sales Manager, 640 S. W. 10th St., New York.

WANTED—Ambitious men for Government positions in railway mail and postoffice service. Large pay, short hours. Write for circular. Correspondence School, Minneapolis, Minn.

AMBITIOUS man, hard worker and resourceful, capable of earning \$200 yearly. References and particulars, in own handwriting. Thos. Ingham, 6316 Fountain Ave., Chicago.

WANTED—We will start you in the cleaning and dyeing business; little capital required. Write for circular. Booklet, New-York-Style, Dept. 30, Charlotte, N. C.

GOVERNMENT—railway mail clerk, clerical position. Referred to everywhere. Get prepared by former U. S. Civil Service Secretary. Examined. Free Booklet. Write now, to-day. Patterson Civil Service School, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—To sell moving picture plays; \$50 each; all or spare time; no experience nor correspondence course; deal in Atlanta. Atlas Publishing Co., 97, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—Traveler for 1914, a beginner; salary, commission and expense paid. Write for circular. J. E. McBrady, Chicago.

AMBITIOUS PERSON may earn \$15 to \$20 weekly, doing nothing but copy, home, writing for newspapers. Send for particulars. Press Bureau, M. 24, Washington, D. C.

WE WANT a few bright young men for a very profitable sales proposition, who desire the benefit of scientific training in Atlanta. Write immediately. Call between 10 and 12 p. m., 531 Canal St., Bldg.

In 30 days for good office positions, absolutely free, model office. Oliver T. Fryer, Atlanta, 24 S. W. 10th St.

Free Shave At Moler Barber College, 38 Luckie St., good work, and Hair Cut. Give.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade, great demand for barbers; big wages; no experience necessary. Write for circular. Moler Barber College, 38 Luckie St., Atlanta.

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HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

WANTED Experienced
Cashier between fifteen and eighteen years. Call by 7:30 a. m. J. P. Allen & Co.

WANTED—Settled woman who wants a home and reasonable pay to care and make herself useful around house. Apply 181 Rawson street between 8 a. m. and 2 p. m.

WANTED—Washerwoman to do work at home. Apply immediately. No. 321 Washington street.

WANTED—Young lady stenographer, with at least three years' experience in business correspondence. Salary, \$10 per week. S. W. 10th St., care Georgian.

WANTED—Colored nurse for bottle baby; references required. Address J. W. Box 680, care Georgian.

WANTED—Two refined, well-educated women over 30 to travel Georgia and Florida; also assistant manager, experienced, for hotel. Apply 1222, Ansley Hotel, for appointment.

WANTED—100 per dozen embroidery ladies' handkerchiefs at home; trial lot for sample. Address 200 S. W. 10th St., Brown, 188 N. Davidson, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED—Ladies sewing at home; material furnished; no canvassing; steady work; stamped envelope for particulars. Apply to J. C. Murphy, Co., Dept. C-79, Milwaukee, Wis.

GOOD, HONEST GIRLS MAKE \$15 per week addressing envelopes at home; samples, instruction, list of agents (with stamps). Mullen's Magazine Agency, Box 748, Dept. 850, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED—An experienced saleslady for dry goods and ladies' ready-to-wear. Must give good references. Address Box 526, Statesboro, Ga.

GIRLS Learn Millinery, Pays \$50 scholarship to \$100 a month. Free instruction. 100% Whitehall street, corner Mitchell.

LADIES start fascinating home business; selling postcards, pictures, etc.; spare time; make \$12 weekly; no canvassing, samples, postcards free. Address 100 S. W. 10th St., New York.

WANTED—Ladies to make shields at home; 200 per hundred. Ordinary plain sewing. Call for circular. Address 100 S. W. 10th St., New York.

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HELP WANTED—MALE AND FEMALE.

THE SMALLEST BIBLE
on earth, size postage stamp; New Testament, illustrated, 200 pages; sample 10c per dozen. Agents wanted. Biggest wonder of Twentieth Century. P. O. Box 1514, Atlanta.

WANTED—Illustrators, boys and girls to sell twelve pairs of illustrated cards 10c each. Splendid premiums on cash. Puckett & Co., 100 S. W. 10th St., Atlanta.

I WANT good men and women to sell unbreakable lamp chimneys, armor plate, and other household goods. Write to-day. C. H. Puckett & Co., 100 S. W. 10th St., Atlanta.

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THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN

Published by THE GEORGIAN COMPANY
At 20 East Alabama St., Atlanta, Ga.
Entered as second-class matter at postoffice at Atlanta, under act of March 3, 1879.
HEARST'S SUNDAY AMERICAN and THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN will be mailed to subscribers anywhere in the United States, Canada and Mexico, one month for \$1.00; three months for \$2.50; six months for \$4.50 and one year for \$7.00; change of address made as often as desired. Foreign subscription rates on application.

Let Us Celebrate Christmas Quietly and at Home

Put Away the Pistol and Everybody Join in the Observance of the Holiday in Peace.

Dr. Booker T. Washington once more commends himself to the people of the South by the timeliness and good sense of the communication which The Georgian publishes to-day. The beautiful spirit of the Christmas holidays has already been redeemed in part in this section, and in all sections of the country, by the sanity and quietude of its celebration.

In New York, the metropolis of the country, Christmas Day is essentially a home day. It is the quietest day that New York knows out of all the 365 days in the calendar. It is a home day. People devote that day to their children; to the happiness of their families; to the alleviation of human suffering, and to such enjoyments as may be personal and delightful without hilarity and clamor.

It is really to thousands of people, to millions of people, the happiest and quietest day of the year. Atlanta has largely redeemed the clamorous and tempestuous Christmas Eve and Christmas frenzy of other years, and is all the happier for the greater decorum of self-control with which that best of all holidays should be celebrated.

Dr. Washington's suggestion is a particularly happy one, and The Georgian cordially commits it to the consideration of the ever-watchful and vigorous clergy of this city and this State. Sunday the 21st should certainly be devoted, either in whole or in part, by every pulpit to a plea for an anti-whisky and anti-pistol day.

The splendid success which The Georgian, with the wonderful co-operation of the clergy of Atlanta, illustrated in the recent Go-to-Church Day, may well be followed with this timely antidote to the excesses of the Year's Great Holiday.

We are living in a great age in Atlanta and in Georgia, and any suggestion that is plainly for the welfare and happiness of society is readily adapted from whatever source it comes.

Dr. Washington, speaking to his own race, makes an especial appeal to the preachers among his own people, and to them The Georgian adds an especial earnestness of advocacy that they adopt it.

There are not so many persons of home and family among the negro race as among our own, but the negroes have been stirred and are being stirred to a mighty effort to emulate the best things in the white race, and it will be a signal demonstration of the earnestness of that movement among the negroes of Georgia if their pulpits would preach and their pews would advocate throughout the length and breadth of the negro population the abolition of whisky and the abolition of pistols from the Christmas celebrations.

If the negro preachers of Atlanta and Georgia would take this in hand and the coming Christmas could be celebrated without a tragedy among the negro race throughout the State, the fame of it would go abroad over all the land and the negro would be elevated and advanced in the repute and esteem of the American people.

Don't Fail to See Helen Keller

The most wonderful human being that lives in this world to-day is coming to Atlanta to appear under the auspices of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Those who have not seen Helen Keller should not miss this opportunity to see and hear the most wonderful triumph of science and of providence over the most sorrowful combination of physical infirmities that could afflict human beings.

It is said that this wonderful woman who has overcome the paralysis of the essential senses by courage and intelligence, under the skillful beneficence of science, is making her last public tour of the country. The opportunities to see her and to remember that you have seen her will be very few and far between in the future.

The Daughters of the Confederacy have been very wise to bring Helen Keller to Atlanta, and to exhibit in her the greatest triumph which human intelligence has ever recorded over natural defects.

It is enough to announce any sort of an entertainment by the Daughters of the Confederacy to invoke the cordial cooperation and attendance of the Atlanta people, but when these noble and loyal women offer to Atlanta an entertainment so wonderful, so suggestive, and so inspiring, any hall in the city should be filled to overflowing with those who believe in the Daughters themselves, and who would pay tribute to this wonderful miracle of science and of grace.

The Easiest Way

Only a few days till Christmas. While there are persons who would go the society for the suppression of useless giving one better and start an organization of vigilantes for the purpose of catching and lynching Santa Claus, the fleeting desire to do so generally is born of the knowledge that there is too little to do all we wish. A good way to get the Christmas business over is to sit down quietly and read the advertisements. Then with a list of those you are to remember, decide what you want for them. Shop early and have it over. Then after that, picking up the presents for those you forgot will be easier.

THE CRUISE OF THE "PIFFLE"

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"Hooray!" "Avast!" "Hip, hip!" "Oh, you Juice!" "Shiver my binnacle lights!" This outburst of sailor-like expressions was uttered by the gallant crew of the peace ship "Piffle." The occasion was the annual banquet of the "Society for the Prevention of Hurting the Feelings of Mexicans!" When the applause had subsided Admiral Juice arose and said: "We have with us to-night as our honored guest one of the most peaceful men on record. Our old friend Rip Van Winkle went away from home in order to have peace and slept twenty years! But he has nothing on us! When it comes to peacefulness we have got him faded!" As the fearless Admiral ceased speaking the mellow voices of the ship's quartette were heard in the following chorus.

"Way down in distant Mexico they're having quite a time,
With murder-fests and arson-fests and other brands of crime!
But it can't go on forever, and we'll give a joyful whoop
When the frost is on Carranza and Huerta's in the soup!"

Mince Pie Time



The First Woman Doctor

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY

It was 64 years ago that Elizabeth Blackwell, a young Englishwoman who had made America her home, resolved that she would enter college with a view of studying medicine and surgery.

In endeavoring to carry out her resolution Miss Blackwell met with Herculean difficulties. She was told in emphatic language by her best friends that it was highly improper for a woman to study medicine, and that no decent woman would think of becoming

a medical practitioner. As for a lady practicing surgery, that was absolutely out of the question. In addition to all this was the very much more serious obstacle of prejudice among the medical school people. Where would she find a medical college that would admit a woman to its lecture rooms and laboratories? The young woman applied to more than a dozen of the leading medical schools of the country and was invariably turned down. They had no use for her. They greeted her appeal with the most

derisive laughter. Finally, however, she received word from a small college in Geneva, N. Y., announcing that her application had been favorably considered, and that she would be admitted as a student whenever she should present herself. The students treated Miss Blackwell with kindness and respect, but the women of Geneva were "shocked." They "stared at her as though she had been a curious animal," and declared she was "either a bad woman, whose designs would gradually become

THE FORECAST

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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It may be that I dreamed a dream; it may be that I saw
The forecast of a time to come by some supernal law.

I seemed to dwell in this same world, and in this modern time;
All strife had ceased; men were disarmed; and quiet Peace had made
A thousand avenues for toll in place of War's crime trade.
From East to West, from North to South, where highways smooth and broad
Led State to State, the waste lands bloomed, like garden spots of God.
There were no beggars in the streets; there were no unemployed,
For each man owned his plot of ground, and labored and enjoyed.
Sweet children grew like garden flowers; all strong and fair to see;
And when I marvelled at the sight, thus spake a Voice to me:
"All Motherhood is now an art; the greatest art on earth;
And nowhere is there known the crime of one unwelcome birth.
From rights of parentage, the sick and sinful are debarred;
For Matron Science keeps our house, and at the door stands guard.
We know the cure for darkness lies in letting in the light;
And Prisons are replaced by Schools, where wrong views change to right.
The wisdom, knowledge, study, thought, once bent on beast and sod,
We give now to the human race, the highest work of God;
And, as the gardener chooses seed, so we select with care;
And as our Man Plant grows, we give him soil and sun and air.
There are no slums; no needs of alms; all men are opulent,
For Mother Earth belongs to them, as was the First Intent."

It may be that I dreamed a dream; it may be that I saw
The forecast of a time to come, by some supernal law.

A Plea for Peaceful Christmas

Editor The Georgian:

In many parts of the country where our race lives in large numbers a cloud of gloom is spread over the Christmas holiday season because of the large number of people who are murdered or wounded. Many of our people seem to feel that Christmas is for the purpose of drinking whisky, carrying pistols or shooting or murdering somebody. This kind of thing is not confined to the negro race, but just now I am trying especially to advise my race.

A careful study and observation convince me that these shootings and murders are brought about by two causes. The first cause is drinking. Many of our people who, during the other months of the year, seldom touch whisky feel at liberty—in fact, the necessity of drinking and making fools of themselves during the Christmas holidays.

These murders are brought about, in the second place, by the senseless and useless habit of carrying pistols on one's person for the mistaken purpose of self-defense or protection. I have not carried a pistol in all my life, and do not keep one in the house, for I found that the carrying of a pistol or other weapon gets one into trouble in nine cases where it keeps one out of trouble in one case.

It used to be that the Fourth of July was a noisy, senseless occasion, where hundreds of people were murdered through the shooting off of firecrackers and firearms. A reform has been brought about, so that the Fourth of July is now a safe, sane season. Why can not we as a race do our part in bringing about some kind of a reform with reference to the Christmas season? Why can not we change the policy of whisky drinking and pistol carrying, so that Christmas will not bring sorrow, but only joy and gladness?

Think of it, instead of Christmas being a day of thanksgiving, joy and gladness, it is too often turned into a day of misery and

woe, even for a lifetime. Christmas leaves behind it penniless widows with children to support. It leaves disappointed, broken-hearted parents, whose children, heated with liquor, have committed some shameful or criminal act. Hundreds of young men who would otherwise lead decent, upright lives have begun their careers as jailbirds on Christmas Day, and almost equally as many a young woman, due to license of the season, has started on a course of shame and disgrace.

My especial purpose in writing this letter is to make a definite, strong and personal appeal to every minister, to every Sunday school teacher, to every public school teacher and every parent to use his influence to have the drinking of whisky and the carrying of firearms stopped during the Christmas season. If something could be said by the ministers and teachers and other leaders in every church in the South on this subject on Sunday, December 21, I am sure it would accomplish great good. Perhaps we might designate the day as "Anti-Whisky and Pistol Day." I very much wish that all the ministers and teachers in the day and public schools might set aside this special Sunday or a special day where attention, through the medium of sermons or lectures, might be called to this important matter. Our young people need to be spoken to plainly about the senseless and useless habit of drinking whisky and carrying pistols. I realize fully that the type who are most guilty of these acts do not attend church, Sunday or day school, and know of the difficulties in this direction, but nevertheless, if each one who reads this communication will begin now in some way to do his part to bring about a reform, I am sure that the coming Christmas season will show an absence of whisky drinking and pistol carrying that will be most gratifying and encouraging.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.
Tuskegee, Ala.

Questions Answered

THE LOMBARDS.

F. O.—The Lombards were originally a Teutonic, or rather Scandinavian, folk. Gradually they worked their way southward from the land of Odin and Thor to the fair plains of Northern Italy, which they entered about the middle or end of the sixth century. They changed their Paganism for the heterodox form of Christianity known as Arianism, and between 750 and 800 were conquered by Pepin and Charlemagne. For conquering the Lombards Pepin was crowned King of France by the Pope, and Charlemagne, later on, was made Emperor. In return the Pope was given a big slice of territory around Rome.

THE EVERGLADES.

G. H. R.—The region down in Florida known as the "Everglades" is not as yet available for cultivation, although it is understood that an attempt is being made by the State to reclaim the territory. The region is 70 miles long and 50 wide, the water being from one to six feet deep, studded thickly with ridges, or islands, from one-fourth of an acre to hundreds of acres in extent. Out of the water grows a rank grass, from six to ten feet high. The vegetable deposits of the Everglades are enormous, and beyond a doubt the great swamp, when thoroughly drained, will produce amazing crops, especially of bananas and plantain and other subtropical fruits.

STARS AND STRIPES

"The stocking is a bad purse," says Major Sylvester, the Capital's head cop. A roll does make it look kind of lumpy in these days of slit skirts.

Mayor Harrison says Chicago restaurants are places to eat, not dance. Quite different from many in New York.

Statistics show 88,000,000 animals are killed annually in the United States. And the automobile slaughter is keeping pace.

Naval Note—Secretary of State Bryan should receive Secretary of the Navy Daniels on board the tub "Grapejuice" with all the honors of peace.

Society Note: Finding New York too warm, Mr. Sam Scheppe will winter in Paris and Mr. "Bridle" Webber will spend the season in New Jersey.

Person who stole sack of potatoes 54 years ago returned another sack the other day. A case of conscience sprouting.

Winston Churchill spent 45 minutes in an airship. Not the first time that the Lord of the Admiralty has been up in the air.

Ten or twelve million small boys and girls are hoping hard that Santa Claus did his shopping early.

Look for a report from the Agricultural Department advising farmers to raise egg plants if the hens won't lay.

It is astonishing how the world will fight to keep a down-and-outer from coming back.

Do not bottle wrath. Blow it out at some one and then forget it.